The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - - EDITOR

Dan Hastings may be up so high that some of those who may wish to pull him down may find their arms too short to reachhim.

The negro authorities of Hayti refuse to recognize Fred Douglass, whom Harrison appointed as minister, because he is a black man like themselves. Really, the blacks have their "race prejudices" as well as the whites.

We have been in receipt of the Williamsport *Daily Sun and Banner* for the past two weeks, and we find it one of the best inland dailies in the state—so pleased are we with its visits that we will be glad to have them continue.

All through the South there is mourning over the death of their chief, Jefferson Davis. Bells were tolled, flags at half mast, and business closed on day of the funeral, Wednesday. He was 81 years of age.

That was a tempting reward that our County Commissioners offered for the murderer of the innocent and pretty Clara Price—$150! If these fellows desire to do a big thing to please all, let them offer their resignation at once.

Dr. Higbee, superintendent of public instruction, was stricken with paralysis Tuesday afternoon while in attendance at the teachers' institute at Mifflintown, Juniata county. He was brought to Harrisburg in an unconscious condition and then taken to his home in Lancaster.

It seems to be the determination of the state administration to dump Hastings into the soup. Governor Beaver, according to a dispatch from Washington, has beclared himself against the candidacy of his adjutant-general. He is for Stone first, Delamater second, but not at all for Hastings.

The Republican machine, under Quay, seems to be bedging towards Delameter for Governor, with a cold shoulder for Hastings. Hastings has far more ability than Quay, and that's what does not suit the loafing fisherman—he has always been jealous of men of merit and ability, because their promotion would set him in the shade.

Senator Quay's only recreation lies in novel reading. He is very fond of Fielding, Dickens, Bulwer and Thackeray, says an exchange. We might add, that the rest of his time is spent loafing at seaside resorts in fishing and low wire-pulling, and is the "representative," on paper, of the great state of Pennsylvania in the United States Senate. We challenge any one to make a different showing.

A London dispatch intimates the possibility of electing Cardinal Gibbons to succeed Pius IX. Should this possibility become an actuality, Dr. McGlynn will have his wish of "a Pope who thinks in English." Very little reliance, however, can be placed upon such news. The College of Cardinals possesses such a preponderance of Italian members as to render the choice of an English speaking Pope in the highest degree improbable.

This year will be known in history as the year of great floods and terrible fires. It deserves to be so distinguished. Not only has this continent suffered from these devastating agents but nearly every country on the globe has experienced a series of disasters alike destructive to life and property. The superstitious will doubtless attribute these prevaent calamities to the influence of malefic stars; the ultrareligious to the visitation of divine Providence, while the scientists may endeavor to connect them with atmospheric and meteorological conditions as yet obscure and not fully understood.

The important labor organizations in session at St. Louis, representing the Knights of Labor and the Farmers' and Laborers' Union—the latter very strong in the West—have consolidated their forces for certain purposes, political and otherwise. They have indorsed the Australian system of voting, and their tariff resolution, although not as explicit as it might be, still leads in the right direction. "We favor," they declare, "such revision and reduction of the tariff that the taxes may rest as lightly as possible upon productive labor, and that its burdens may be imposed upon the luxuries and removed from the necessaries of life, and in a manner which will prevent continued accumulations of the United States treasury surplus." It was resolved to support no candidate for office who will not subscribe to this declaration.

A Significant Movement.

The now assumed federation between the Knights of Labor and the Farmers' Alliance is one of the most significant of modern politcal movements. It is not only a federation to regulate and promote the interests of industry, but for the first time these industrial organizations avow their purpose to make themselves felt at the polls.

The Farmers' Alliance embraces some 2,500,000 voters according to the most reliable data, and the Knights of Labor embrace over 300,000. These are the organized associations of the masses who are notable as the workers and taxpayers of the land; and they are forced into alliance chiefly because of the oppressive taxes levied upon the necessaries of life and of business in the interest of monopoly.

This federation demands with emphasis that there shall be prompt tariff revision in the interest of industry, and in the interest of monopoly and luxury, and it is simply an echo of the revolutionary voting at the late November elections in the Western States. With an average tariff tax of 47 per cent, on the necessaries of life, it is not surprising that there is federation among industrial people and revolution in the air. Even Pennsylvania will be a debatable State when ever the industrial people resolve to protect the wages of labor instead of taxing themselves for monopoly masters. Don't misinterpret this alliance; it means business, and means business at the polls.—Philadelphia *Times*

In New York a shop has been found using horsemeat for bolognas instead of dog. Bologna sausages, big an ; little, have been turned out in quantities from a factory in Johnson avenue, near Maiden lane, Newtown. It has always been a mystery to the people round about. Wagon loads of sausages were sent away daily, but no one remembered ever having seen any meat or cattle brought to the place. The rattle of the steam chopping and stuffing machines could be heard night and day. The odors of the place had more than a local reputation. Henry Myer, the proprietor, and three other men were employed in making the sausages and the smells.

Thursday the people living in the vicinity reported to the Newtown Board of Health that the refuse from the place was contaminating the water of a pond near by, and rendering it unfit for watering stock or other purposes. Health Officer Whickham made an investigation. He found that the complaint was warranted by the condition of the water and decided to inspect the factory itself. Fortified against the smells with a pipe of tobacco and a bottle of hartshorn, he entered the building. Suspended in different parts of the place were pieces of dressed meat. The doctor examined them, and found that they were horse flesh.

When questioned on the subject the proprietor did not deny that he used horse flesh in manufacturing his sausages. There is no law to prevent it. A special meeting of the Newtown Board of Health has been called to consider the matter. Dr Wickham thinks nothing can be done, provided the meat used in the factory is not diseased.

At the annual meeting of the State Board of Agriculture, to be held at Harrisburg, January 22 and 23d, 1890, the subjects of Roads, Road Construction, Road Repairs and Road Laws, will receive special attention, and one or more sessions will be devoted to their consideration. Numerous essays from practical writers will be read and discussed; Governor Beaver will address the meeting on the subject of the Roads and Road Laws of Pennsylvania; it is expected that the Commission recently appointed by the Governor and Legislature will be present and assist in the discussions. It is specially requested that all agricultural and other organizations interested will send delegates empowered to present their views; arrangements will be made by which such delegates, and all attending the meeting, will receive the same rates of deduction in railroad fare and board as are accorded to members of the Board of Agriculture. All present will be invited to take part in the discussion. For further particulars address Thos. J. Edge Secretary Harrisburg Penna.

They have got the sneeze pretty badly in Europe. The epidemic of influenza in Russia and other parts of the Continent has caused a fear in England that the disease will extend throughout the United Kingdom. In many parts of the Continent business is almost suspended owing to the prevalence of the disease, which is no respector of persons.

One eminent physician reports that influenza has appeared in London, two cases of the disease being under his treatment. In Germany they are sneezing, Vienna has the sneeze, and in Hungary they are sneezing.

The question that is bothering the manufacturers of Pittsburg is: How long shall we have natural gas? They recognize the fact that they are soon to lose the many advantages growing out of the use of this natural fuel, with which a few years ago Pittsburg seemed to be so well provided. Every day the situation becomes more serious. Some manufacturers are moving their plants nearer to the gas fields in the hope that they may put off the evil day, while others are tearing out the appliances necessary to the use of the fuel which was once Pittsburg's proudest boast. The coal men are happy, seeing in the diminishing supply of gas return to their old-time prosperity.

From the opinion of such scientific experts as Professor J. P. Lesley, State geologist of Pennsylvania; Professor Orton, State geologist of Ohio, the Superintendent of the Pittsburg Natural Gas Company; Professor Shaler, of Harvard University; Joseph D. Weeks, now employed by the Government to report on the supply of natural gas and many others of prominence, it would seem that the genie which has brought so many wonders here will soon vanish. Scientists who have looked into the matter of a diminishing supply of this natural fuel are almost unanimous in the statement that the gas will last but from two to six years longer.

The gas companies supplying Pittsburg are evidently uneasy. The Philadelphia, the largest company of the kind in the country perhaps, will now make contracts for limited periods only. They are using every appliance looking to the saving of their product.

The members of the Economite Society are seriously considering the feasibility of returning to the institute of marriage. There are now but about thirty members of the organization left in the quaint little town of Economy, and they are well advanced in years.

For a long time the rule forbidding the marriage of members has been strictly enforced, and time has so reduced their numbers that the question of disposing of the many millions of dollars of property which the organization has accumulated and of perpetuating the society itself, is becoming daily more important.

At the opening of the coming year a dozen new members will be admitted to the society. Several of these are married. About the same time the proposition to raise the ban so long placed upon the marriage rite will be considered. It is learned that a majority of the present members favor the idea, and it is likely the change will be made.

The society lives in the town of Economy on the banks of the Ohio, and has become celebrated for the frugality of its members its enormous wealth, quaint homes and good citizens. Jacob Henryie, its leading spirit, is a white-haired patriarchal man past 80 years.

A Big Reward.

The Lock Haven *Democrat* says: The Commissioners of Centre county offered only one hundred and fifty dollars reward for the apprehension of the murderer of the lamented and beautiful Miss Clara Price. The names of the said Commissioners are J. C. Henderson and John D. Decker, and they certainly each ought to be presented with a leather medal. Of course the voters of that county will re-elect them—in a horn. The vast amount offered for the arrest of this human devil shows the liberality (?) of those officials and their regard for the preservation of human life and female virtue. Call a meeting, somebody, and let the leather medals suggested be appropriately engraved."

This shows the calibre of the Centre county Commissioners, who have been guilty of other little acts. The REPORTER can assure all outsiders that the people of our county, of all parties, are very much ashamed of their Commissioners.

The Philadelphia *Press* has had reports written from all the iron manufacturing districts of the state, to show that the iron interest is booming. Well, the farmer has no boom, the mechanic has no boom and the working man has no boom.

The *Patriot* alludes to the *Press* article thus: The same tariff for protection is in force now that prevailed when the iron mills were closed or run on half time. Since the tariff for protection, according to the *Telegraph*, is now doing so much for the iron industry, how comes it that it failed to keep it going? Again, how comes it that the high tariff on woolen goods fails to prevent woolen manufacturers from going into bankruptcy and woolen mills from closing? How comes it, too, that in free trade England just now the iron and steel trades are quite as prosperous as they are here, with prices and wages on an upward tendency? These are questions which the monopoly organs dare not reply to nor dare publish them.

Beaver on Hastings.

If Governor Beaver has been correctly reported in a Washington dispatch to the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, he doesn't want General Hastings to receive the republican nomination for governor any more than he wants himself to be transformed into some hideous monster. He is quoted as saying:

"I was very much suprised at the developments of the past few days in regard to the position of General Hastings. My understanding with him was that he did not propose to antagonize any plans which the dominant leaders in the state might have with respects to the selection of a nominee for the head of the republican ticket next year. In the conversation, General Hasting said to me that he only intended to secure a few delegates here and there throughout the state in order to put himself in line as a candidate in event of the nomination of Senator Delamater not being carried out. He then thought that he would come forward as his political residuary legatee. His movements of late, and what we hear of his alliance with persons who are regarded as a disturbing element in he republican party of the state, show that he has gone behind his original purpose, and has entered the contest as a full fledged candidate." The governor added: "I was very much surprised at General Hastings joining the Tariff club, at Pittsburg, as that under the circumstances, at once established his position.

Are there too many lawyers? This question is asked by John J. Wickham in the current issue of the Pittsburg *Legal Ledger*. The writer is president judge of the court of Beaver county, and speaking from his own observation and knowledge he declares that there are too many lawyers and that the result of this excessive supply is the impoverishing of the profession, taking it altogether, and the multiplication of shysters whose base instincts and impulses are intensified by the increasing difficulty of making an honest living at the bar. This prompts them to create business for themselves by promoting and prolonging litigation and resorting to every despicable form of professional knavery.

David Dudley Field, addressing a wider forum, takes substantially the same view. In his address before the American Bar Association he gives the number of lawyers in the United States as 70,000, or one to every 909 of the population, while France has only one lawyer to 4762 of its population and Germany one to 6423. The business of turning out lawyers has clearly been overdone.

A Moment.

Of your time, reader, may perhaps be profitably devoted to the following:—

Those who take an agency for a reliable enterprising house, learn their business and strick to it, "get on" in the world. People ho have any idea of engaging in any canvassing business will do well to write George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine—the great art and general publishers. They offer the most exceptional advantages to those who are sufficiently enterprising to be willing to make a push in order to better their condition. It costs nothing to try. Women make successful canvassers, as well as men. Full particulars will be sent to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

In Crawford County Court Thursday Wiliamina Beatty secured a judgment against the estate of the late Dr. William Gibson, of Jamestown, Pa., for $8,364 30. This is the famous Dr. Gibson whose tomb is marked by an $85,000 monument.

The prosecutor entered the Gibson mansion as a housekeeper in 1856, and remained the greater portion of the time until 1888. She claims to have never receivd compensation, and brought suit to recover $35,000.

Fire proof buildings melt away like wax when the fire is hot enough, as it was at the Boston fire. There is nothing fire proof where there is fire enough. Well, we had better, probably, except the three Hebrew children and the stomachs that stand strichnine whisky.

A California Judge has shinned up the ladder of Fame by getting drunk and fining himself $50 therefor. This is high old Roman virtue, but it is liable to contempt of court. The stern magistrate has however, promised to resign if his thirst ever again crowds his judicial dignity off the bench, and his struggle not to be hauled up before himself again will be watched with anxiety by philanthropists.

A man in New York State committed suicide and a company refused to pay his widow any insurance, on the ground that he had committed a crime, which by the policy would invalidate the claim. The Courts, however, decided that while an attempt at suicide is a crime, suicide itself was not. Therefore it behooves every man to make a clean job and let some one benefit by his death.

High Art Decorations.

Have a make-believe wood fireplace in one corner of your house, with hickory logs in it that are never meant to burn. Have a tall, brass topped shovel and tongs, tied up with blue ribbon bows, somewhere not far off. Stick little dabs of yellow, red and blue ribbon at every corner of every picture frame. Continue the dabs of ribbon over each chair, weave it in between the canes, and quirl it around the rockers till a plain man would be afraid of his life to sit down in it. Hang tabs and ends and fringes of things all over your walls, till they look like a rag bag struck by lightning. Have a portiere to each square foot of space. If you have not room enough to show your portieres properly, put two or three upon one door, and then loop one over the other. Decorate your windows in the same way. Have about six hangings and a bolt or two more of ribbon to each.

Cover the floor with rugs, two or three deep. Have them nice and handy where the caller will trip upon them and fall and disfigure himself. A rug that is not placed where it will trip and throw somebody has missed its mission. Stick tissue-paper roses wherever there is any place for them.

All these hangings and drapings are in the true line of high art. By no possibility can the room properly fitted with them be dusted. That will save labor. The rags and tabs and bits of cloth and ribbon with which your room is filled are warranted to catch and hold all disease germs, typhoid, small pox, consumption and diphtheria. If there is anybody you particularly wish to get rid of, fit his sleeping room with high art decorations and scarfs and things.

Some persons are of opinion that the most appropriate decoration for a room is the free, dancing, glorious sunshine and air that the Almighty gave us. Don't mind such people, they are cranks. What did the Almighty know of high art? A high art room was never meant to breathe in. If people want to breathe, let them go out doors. Then, miss or madam, when all about you is properly bedraped, sit down and make the following final triumph of artistic skill:

TISSUE SHAVING BALLS.

Cut from seventy-five to one hundred circles of tissue, either pink or yellow, that shall be the size of a coffee saucer. Take each circle by the center and crimp slightly between the fingers. String these circles by the center on a fine wire, having a small loop turned up at the end to prevent them slipping off. In threading them arrange them so they will form an evenly shaped ball. When perfectly round turn the other wire end in a loop, through which a narrow satin ribbon is drawn and tied in a bow to hang it up by.

Stanley's Latest Discovery.

On every expedition into Africa Stanley has made some important geographical discovery. He has changed the map of one of the continents, and filled in the blank spaces on it with lakes, rivers and mountains.

His latest and fourth expedition is one of his most brilliant and successful. On the first one he found Dr. Livingston—and himself changed in eighteen months from a young man to one white haired and middle aged in appearance. On this last trip he rescued Emin, and found that the great body of water called the Victoria Nyanza was larger by 1,900 square miles than it was supposed. The lake covers nearly 27,000 square miles. This will make it the largest body of fresh water in the world, except our own Lake Superior, which is 32,000 square miles in extent.

The wing, so to speak, of the Victoria Nyanza, which Stanley has discovered, extends toward the southwest. The Nyanza is upon a tableland 4,100 feet above the sea level. The tableland is some 200 miles in extent, and is a watershed. From its eastern side pour the waters that form the Nile. Down its western slope glide the streams constituting the head waters of the Congo.

It looks now as though one question on which the fate of the world hangs will never be decided; that is, whether the Australian negro Jackson or our own John L. Sullivan is the civilization's champion prize fighter. Every inducement has been made to bring them together, but in vain. The highborn instincts that hustle in the breast of John L. forbid him to demean himself by fighting with a colored man. He draws the line on that. He will drink himself drunk as a lord, and stay so for days, he will do everything that the ordinary mortal considers disreputable, but he still looks on himself as a gentleman of the first cut. Fight with a negro? Never! What a fine thing it is to have the feelings of a gentleman!

Mr. Henry F. Blount, of Washington, and Mr. Horace J. Smith, of Philadelphia, are at the head of a movement to erect a monument to Michael Servetus, burnt at the stake Oct. 27, 1553, in Geneva, Switzerland, by order of a Protestant council. Heresy in doubting the trinity was his chief crime. Since Giordano Bruno has a monument at Rome, it is deemed no more than fair that Servetus should have one at Geneva.

THE NEWS

OF THE DAY

HOW TO GET IT

—and—

WHERE TO GET IT

Announcement of The

Pittsburg Post

FOR 1890

The Fiction Department.

As a family newspaper The Post will stand without a peer. Its fiction department will continue to be one of the most attractive in the country. The serial novels for which contracts for 1890 have already been made are the products of some of the foremost romance writers of the world. There will be several of these novels in the course of the year, and in book form any one of them would cost more than a year's subscription to The Post.

The Market Reports.

As a Guide for buyers and sellers of merchandise and produce, The Post's market reports will be found full, reliable, extensive, and of very latest dates from every commercial center. While in size and quality of reading matter it is equal to two of the ordinary ones, all of which, and other excellent features, make it the largest, best and cheapest paper in the country. The cattle, produce and grain markets, especially prepared for the weekly edition, are always full and reliable.

The News Departments

of The Post are complete, giving each week the world's history for the week, Able correspondents at Washington, Harrisburg and other cities.

A Welcome Visitor.

The Weekly Post is the largest Democratic paper in the Union; and the aim of the publishers is to make it a welcome visitor at the fireside. One of life's real pleasures is an easy chair, a quiet corner and a copy of The Weekly Post. Each number of this sterling family magazine—it deserves the name—is a perfect encyclopedia of the world for a week. No feature, fictional, topical or special, is omitted.

Some Extraordinary Premiums.

The Post is offering some extraordinary premiums this year for subscribers. Send for a copy of its premium list. You can get The Weekly Post and an elegant watch, with gold filled case, guaranteed for ten years, for $11 50, or The Weekly Post and a silver watch, an accurate horse-timer, for $6 50; or the Weekly Post and a boy's nickel watch for $4 50; or the Weekly Post and the complete works of Charles Dickens, 15 volumes, for $2 25; or the Weekly Post and the complete works of Sir Walter Scott, 12 volumes, for $2 25; or the Weekly Post and an elegant hand embroiderer for ladies for $2 00. This embroiderer will do the most beautiful kind of work. The Weekly Post and "Mrs. Parkers Complete Housekeeper," nearly 500 pages, will be sent for $1 75. The Weekly Post and "How to be Your Own Lawyer," 500 pages will be sent for $1 75. Do not forget to drop a postal card to The Post asking for a copy of the premium list. This is your chance to get cheap and elegant Christmas gifts.

Cash Premiums.

More surprising, indeed, than the offers of books, watches, etc., as premiums, are The Post's offers of cash premiums for new subscribers. It offers $25 cash for 100 new subscribers at $1 a year; or $50 cash for 200 new subscribers; or $75 cash for 300 new subscribers; or $100 cash for 400 new subscribers. This is a great chance to make money.

The Daily Post.

No one who desires to be well informed and abreast of the times can do without his daily or weekly paper, bringing him in close touch with the whole world of business, industry, finance, legislation and politics.

The Pittsburg Daily Post prints all the news. Terms for The Daily Post:

By mail, one year, $8, postage prepaid; 6 months, $4; 3 months, $2; one month, 70 cents. Send for sample copy.

The Weekly Post.

The Pittsburg Weekly Post contains twelve pages each week—84 columns of reading matter.

Single subscription, postage prepaid, one year, $1 25.

In clubs of five or over, postage prepaid, one year, $1 00.

An extra copy or its cash equivalent, for every club of ten subscribers. Send for free sample copy. Address The Post Publishing Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale on the premises, now occupied by Hofer and Dale, in Centre Hall Borough, on

SATURDAY, DEC. 28th, 1889

at 2 o'clock, the following

REAL ESTATE

of Emanuel Smith, dec'd., bounded and described as follows: On the north by Jacob Richard, on the West by an alley, on the South by Wm. Smith, and on the East by Turnpike, containing 40 PERCHES. Thereon erected a FINE

TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE

Good summer house, wood shed, and cistern, all under roof, also a good large stable, room for four cows and two horses, wagon shed attached, good pig pen, chicken house, and all necessary outbuilding.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third on confirmation of sale. One third in one year, and the balance in two years, all with interest from date of confirmation of sale. The deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

ISAAC SMITH,
Administrator of Deceased.

Hard at Work.

Nearly one hundred Eminent Persons are now engaged in preparing valuable and important contributions to The Youth's Companion for 1890.

Mr. Gladstone is getting together his reminiscences of Motley, the Historian; Justin McCarthy is writing all his personal recollections of great Prime Ministers; Sir Morell Mackenzie is thinking of what he shall say to The Companion readers on the training of their voices in youth; Captain Kennedy is recalling the exciting episodes of his five hundred different trips across the Atlantic, and making notes for his articles; P. T. Barnum is preparing the account of how he secured his White Elephant; General Wolseley is arranging to tell the boys how they can endure hardships; Carroll D. Wright is securing statistics about the boy and girl laborers of America, what they do and what they earn; Hon. James G. Blaine is writing a paper for our young politicians; popular authors are at work on serial stories; the presidents of three leading American colleges will give advice to boys on their future; Tyndall and Shaler are to talk about the wonders of nature; Marion Harland promises to entertain the girls, while Lieutenant Schwatka will take the boys in imagination to the loniest place in the United States.

There are hundreds of pleasures in store for The Companion readers of 1890. Every one is hard at work, as you see. $1.75 will admit you to 52 weeks of these entertainments. Send for Full Prospectus for 1890 to The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

——Send your name in for the REPORTER'S campaign rates on trial. Or send, us two new names and the cash for a year and we give you a copy one year free, thus enabling any one, by very little effort to get a paper one year free.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Birthplace of Sewing Societies." Preached at Joppa.

TEXT: *"And all the widows stood by him weeping, and showing the coats and garments which Dorcas made while she was with them."*—Acts ix., 39

Christians of Joppa! Impressed as I am with your mosque, the first I ever saw, and stirred as I am with the fact that your harbor once floated the great rafts of Lebanon cedar from which the temples at Jerusalem were builded, Solomon's oxen drawing the logs through this very town on the way to Jerusalem, nothing can make me forget that this Joppa was the birthplace of the sewing society that has blessed the poor of all succeeding ages in all lands. The disasters to your town when Judas Maccabæus set it on fire, and Napoleon had five hundred prisoners massacred in your neighborhood, cannot make me forget that one of the most magnificent charities of the centuries was started in this seaport by Dorcas, a woman with her needle embroidering her name ineffaceably in the beneficence of the world. I see her sitting in yonder home. In the doorway, and around about the building, and in the room where she sits, are the pale faces of the poor. She listens to their plaint, she pities their woe, she makes garments for them, she adjusts the manufatured articles to suit the bent form of this invalid woman, and to the cripple that comes crawling on his hands and knees. She gives a coat to this one, she gives sandals to that one. With the gifts she mingles prayers and tears and Christian encouragement. Then she goes out to be greeted on the street corners by those whom she blessed, and all through the street the cry is heard: "Dorcas is coming!" The sick look up gratefully in her face as she puts her hand on the burning brow, and the lost and the abandoned start up with hope as they hear her gentle voice, as though an angel had addressed them; and as she goes out the lane, eyes half put out with sin think they see a halo of light about her brow, and a trail of glory in her pathway. That night a half-paid shipwright climbs the hill and reaches home, and sees his little boy well clad, and says: "Where did these clothes come from?" And they tell him, "Dorcas has been here." In another place a woman is trimming a lamp; Dorcas brought the oil. In another place, a family that had not been at table for many a week are gathered now, for Dorcas has brought bread.

But there is a sudden pause in that woman's ministry. They say: "Where is Dorcas? Why, we haven't seen her for many a day. Where is Dorcas?" And one of these poor people goes up and knocks at the door and finds the mystery solved. All through the haunts of wretchedness, the news comes, "Dorcas is sick." No bulletin flashing from the palace gate, telling the stages of a King's disease, is more anxiously awaited for than the news from this sick benefactress. Alas! for Joppa! there is wailing, wailing. That voice which has uttered so many cheerful words is hushed; that hand which had made so many garments for the poor is cold and still; that star which had poured light into the midnight of wretchedness is dimmed by the blinding mists that go up from the river of death. In every God forsaken place in this town, wherever there is a sick child and no balm; wherever there is hunger and no bread; wherever there is guilt and no commiseration; wherever there is a broken heart and no comfort, there are despairing looks and streaming eyes, and frantic gesticulations as they cry: "Dorcas is dead!" They send for the apostle Peter, who happens to be in the suburbs of this place, stopping with a tanner by the name of Simon. Peter urges his way through the crowd around the door, and stands in the presence of the dead. What expostulation and grief all about him! Here stand some of the poor people, who show the garments which this poor woman had made for them. Their grief cannot be appeased. The apostle Peter wants to perform a miracle. He will not do it amidst the excited crowd, so he kindly orders that the whole room be cleared. The door is shut against the populace. The apostle stands now with the dead. Oh, it is a serious moment, you know, when you are alone with a lifeless body! The apostle gets down on his knees and prays, and then he comes to the lifeless form of this one all ready for the sepulcher, and in the strength of Him who is the resurrection he exclaims: "Tabitha, arise!" There is a stir in the fountains of life; the heart flutters; the nerves thrill; the cheek flushes; the eye opens; she sits up!

We see in this subject Dorcas the disciple; Dorcas the benefactress; Dorcas the lamented; Dorcas the resurrected.

If I had not seen that word disciple in my text, I would have known this woman was a Christian. Such music as that never came from a heart which is not chorded and strung by divine grace. Before I show you the needle-work of this woman, I want to show you her regenerated heart, the source of a pure life and of all Christian charities. I wish that the wives and mothers and daughters and sisters of all the earth would imitate Dorcas in her discipleship. Before you cross the threshold of the hospital, before you enter upon the temptations and trials of to-morrow, I charge you, in the name of God, and by the turmoil and tumult of the judgment day, oh, women, that you attend to the first, last and greatest duty of your life—the seeking for God and being at peace with Him. When the trumpet shall sound, there will be an uproar, and a wreck of mountain and continent, and no human arm can help you. Amidst the rising of the dead, and amidst the boiling of yonder sea, and amidst the live, leaping thunders of the flying heavens, calm and placid will be every woman's heart who hath put her trust in Christ; calm notwithstanding all the tumult, as though the fire in the heavens were only the gildings of an autumnal sunset, as though the peal of the trumpet were only the harmony of an orchestra, as though the awful voices of the sky were but a group of friends bursting through a gateway at eventime with laughter, and shouting "Dorcas, the disciple!" Would God that every Mary and every Martha would this day sit down at the feet of Jesus!

Further, we see Dorcas the benefactress. History has told the story of the crown; the epic poet has sung of the sword, the pastoral poet, with his verses full of the redolence of clover tops, and a-rustle with the silk of the corn, has sung the praises of the plow. I tell you the praises of the needle. From the fig leaf robe prepared in the garden of Eden to the last stitch taken on the garment for the poor, the needle has wrought wonders of kindness, generosity and benefaction. It adorned the girdle of the high priest; it fashioned the curtains in the ancient tabernacle; it cushioned the chariots of King Solomon; it provided the robes of Queen Elizabeth; and in high places and in low places, by the fire of the pioneer's back log and under the flash of the chandelier, everywhere, it has clothed nakedness, it has preached the Gospel, it has overcome hosts of penury and want with the war cry of "Stitch, stitch, stitch!" The operatives have found a livelihood by it, and through it the mansions of the employer have been constructed. Amidst the greatest triumphs in all ages and lands, I set down the conquests of the needle. I admit its crimes. I admit its cruelties. It has had more martyrs than the fire; it has punctured the eye; it has pierced the side; it has struck weakness into the lungs; it has sent madness into the brain; it has filled the potter's field; it has pitched whole armies of the suffering into crime and wretchedness and woe. But now that I am talking of Dorcas and her ministries to the poor, I shall speak only of charities of the needle.

This woman was a representative of all those women who make garments for the destitute, who knit socks for the barefooted, who prepare bandages for the lacerated, who fix up boxes of clothing for missionaries, who go into the asylums of the suffering and destitute bearing that Gospel which is sight for the blind, and hearing for the deaf, and which makes the lame man leap like a hart, and brings the dead to life, immortal health bounding in their pulses. What a contrast between the practical benevolence of this woman and a great deal of the charity of this day! This woman did not spend her time idly planning how the poor of your city of Joppa were to be relieved; she took her needle and relieved them. She was not like those persons who sympathize with imaginary sorrows, and go out in the street and laugh at the boy who has upset his basket of cold victuals, or like that charity which makes a rousing speech on the benevolent platform, and goes out to kick the beggar from the step, crying: "Hush your miserable howling!" The sufferers of the world want not so much theory as practice; not so much tears as dollars; not so much kind wishes as loaves of bread; not so much smiles as shoes; not so much "God bless yous!" as jackets and frocks. I will put one earnest Christian man, hard working, against five thousand mere theorists on the subject of charity. There are a great many who have fine ideas about church architecture who never in their life helped to build a church. There are men who can give you the history of Buddhism and Mohammedanism, who never sent a farthing for their evangelization. There are women who talk beautifully about the suffering of the world, who never had the courage like Dorcas to take the needle and assault it.

I am glad that there is not a page of the world's history which is not a record of female benevolence. God says to all lands and people, Come now and hear the widow's mite rattle down into the poor box. The Princess of Conti sold all her jewels that she might help the famine stricken. Queen Blanche, the wife of Louis VIII, of France, hearing that there were some persons unjustly incarcerated in the prisons, went out amidst the rabble and took a stick and struck the door as a signal that they might all strike it, and down went the prison door and out came the prisoners. Queen Maud, the wife of Henry I., went down amidst the poor and washed their sores and administered to them cordials. Mrs. Retson, at Matagorda, appeared on the battlefield while the missiles of death were flying around, and cared for the wounded. Is there a man or woman who has ever heard of the Civil War in America who has not heard of the women of the Sanitary and Christian commissioners, or the fact that, before the smoke had gone up from Gettysburg and South Mountain, the women of the North met the women of the South on the battlefield, forgetting all their animosities while they bound up the wounded, and closed the eyes of the slain? Dorcas the benefactress.

I come now to speak of Dorcas the lamented. When death struck down that good woman, oh, how much sorrow there was in this town of Joppa! I suppose there were women here with larger fortunes; women, perhaps, with handsomer faces; but there was no grief at their departure like this at the death of Dorcas. There was not more turmoil and upturning in the Mediterranean Sea, dashing against the wharves of this seaport, than there were surgings to and fro of grief because Dorcas was dead. There are a great many who go out of life and are unmissed. There may be a very large funeral; there may be a great many carriages and a plumed hearse; there may be high sounding eulogiums; the bell may toll at the cemetery gate; there may be a very fine marble shaft reared over the resting place; but the whole thing may be a falsehood and a sham. The church of God has lost nothing, the world has lost nothing. It is only a nuisance abated; it is only a grumbler ceasing to find fault; it is only an idler stopped yawning; it is only a dissipated fashionable parted from his wine cellar; while, on the other hand, no useful Christian leaves this world without being missed. The church of God cries out like the prophet, "Howl, fir tree, for the cedar has fallen." Widowhood comes and shows the garments which the departed had made. Orphans are lifted up to look into the calm face of the sleeping benefactress. Reclaimed vagrancy comes and kisses the cold brow of her who charmed it away from sin, and all through the streets of Joppa there is mourning—mourning because Dorcas is dead.

When Josephine of France was carried out to her grave, there were a great many men and women of pomp and pride and position that went out after her; but I am most affected by the story of history that on that day there were ten thousand of the poor of France who followed her coffin, weeping and wailing until the air rang again, because, when they lost Josephine, they lost their last earthly friend. Oh, who would not rather have such obsequies than all the tears that were ever poured in the lachrymals that have been exhumed from ancient cities. There may be no mass for the dead; there may be no costly sarcophagus; there may be no elaborate mausoleum; but in the damp cellars of the city, and through the lonely huts of the mountain glen, there will be mourning, mourning, mourning, because Dorcas is dead. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

I speak to you of Dorcas the resurrected. The apostle came to where she was and said: "Arise; and she sat up!" In what a short compass the great writer put that—"She sat up!" Oh, what a time there must have been around this town, when the apostle brought her out among her old friends! How the tears of joy must have started! What clapping of hands there must have been! What singing! What laughter! Sound it all through that lane! Shout it down that dark alley! Let all Joppa hear it! Dorcas is resurrected!

You and I have seen the same thing many a time; not a dead body resuscitated, but the deceased coming up again after death in the good accomplished. If a man labors up to fifty years of age, serving God, and then dies, we are apt to think that his earthly work is done. No. His influence on earth will continue till the world ceases. Services rendered for Christ never stop. A Christian woman toils for the upbuilding of a church through many anxieties, through many self denials, with prayers and tears, and then she dies. It is fifteen years since she went away. Now the spirit of God descends upon that church; hundreds of souls stand up and confess the faith of Christ. Has that Christian woman, who went away fifteen years ago, nothing to do with these things? I see the flowering out of her noble heart. I hear the echo of her footsteps in all the songs over sins forgiven, in all the prosperity of the church. The good that seemed to be buried has come up again. Dorcas is resurrected.

After a while all these womanly friends of Christ will put down their needle forever. After making garments for others, some one will make a garment for them; the last robe we ever wear—the robe for the grave. You will have heard the last cry of pain. You will have witnessed the last orphanage. You will have come in worn out from your last round of mercy. I do not know where you will sleep, nor what your epitaph will be; but there will be a lamp burning at that tomb and an angel of God guarding it, and through all the long night no rude foot will disturb the dust. Sleep on, sleep on! Soft bed, pleasant shadows, undisturbed repose! Sleep on!

Asleep in Jesus! Blessed sleep!
From which none ever wake to weep.

Then one day there will be a sky rending, and a whirl of wheels, and the flash of a pageant; armies marching, chains clanking, banners waving, thunders booming, and that Christian woman will arise from the dust, and she will be suddenly surrounded—surrounded by the wanderers of the street whom she reclaimed, surrounded by the wounded souls to whom she administered! Daughter of God, so strangely surrounded, what means this? It means that reward has come, that the victory is won, that the crown is ready, that the banquet is spread. Shout it through all the crumbling earth. Sing it through all the flying heavens. Dorcas is resurrected!

In 1855, when some of the soldiers came back from the Crimean war to London, the Queen of England distributed among them beautiful medals, called Crimean medals. Galleries were erected for the two houses of Parliament and the royal family to sit in. There was a great audience to witness the distribution of the medals. A Colonel who had lost both feet in the battle of Inkerman was pulled in on a wheel chair; others came in limping on their crutches. Then the Queen arose before them in the name of her government, and uttered words of commendation to the officers and men, and distributed these medals, inscribed with the four great battlefields, Alma, Balaklava, Inkerman and Sebastopol. As the Queen gave these to the wounded men and the wounded officers, the bands of music struck up the national air, and the people with streaming eyes joined in the song:

God save our gracious Queen!
Long live our noble Queen!
God save the Queen!

And then they shouted 'Huzza! huzza!" Oh, it was a proud day for those returned warriors! But a brighter, better and gladder day will come when Christ shall gather those who have toiled in His service, good soldiers of Jesus Christ. He shall rise before them, and in the presence of all the glorified of heaven He will say: "Well done, good and faithful servant!" and then He will distribute the medals of eternal victory, not inscribed with works of righteousness which we have done, but with those four great battlefields, dear to earth and dear to heaven, Bethlehem! Nazareth! Gethsemane! Calvary!

Comfort and Cost.

BY HELEN EVERTSON SMITH.

A sketch showing two ways of living. How one family is miserable, where another is happy.

"Cheap and good." This is what most of us are wishing for. We desire the best of everything at the lowest prices. We would like to buy the best silks of Antwerp for the cost of a cotton sateen; to procure the best of Delmonico's dinners for such a rate as a clerk could afford to pay.

On the other hand there are those who fancy that no dress can fit the wearer unless the dressmaker received from $50.00 upwards for her skill; that no picture can be good unless its painter is one whose name alone would command thousands of dollars if affixed to the veriest daub. Such persons if suddenly reduced in circumstances find themselves in a hard position. They know that they "must economize," but how to do so without being ill dressed, ill lodged and ill fed, is a thing of which they are quite ignorant. Examples will best show what is meant.

A gentleman who had enjoyed a very large income lost his fortune in speculations and then died leaving his wife, with four young children, and one daughter married to a rich man. To support the widow and young children was left an income of $3500.00; a sum which to many would be affluence, but to Mrs. Barlow meant penury. The rich son-in-law came to the rescue so far as to take all educational expenses upon his shoulders, so that Mrs. Barlow had only to provide shelter, food and clothing for five persons.

That she "must economize" was the first thought in Mrs. Barlow's mind. People who wished to "economize" always lived in a small house, so she must remove to a small house. That she might still enjoy the comfort of wide rooms and high ceilings if she were willing to take a house in a suburb or in an old-fashioned "down-town" locality, either did not occur to her, or she considered that comfort was a matter of small moment; for while she could have had a large house in a retired neighborhood for from $1200.00 to $1400.00 per annum, or a comfortable and convenient flat in another unfashionable quarter for from $400.00 to $800.00, she chose, not far from Fashion's haunts, a tiny building about fourteen feet wide and only thirty feet deep, where—the kitchen being in the basement, the dining-room on the first floor, parlor on the second and five small bed rooms in the fourth story and attic—one was obliged to pass one's waking hours in traversing the stairs or to keep several servants to do so for one. In the wide and conveniently arranged house two servants would have sufficed; in the flat one servant would have answered; in the narrow house three were essential. Four servants were really necessary to make life in the narrow house as easy as it would have been in the other places with one or two.

Mrs. Barlow's gowns had always been made by Madame Val au Vent whose "creations" could not be purchased for less than $500.00 each, though for sadly impecunious people she condescended to furnish "*confections a la Mode*" for $200.00 or even $100.00 each. Mrs. Barlow had found it necessary to renounce all thought of acquiring any more of Madame's "creations," but considered that she and each of her daughters "must have" at least one gown a year from the "cheap" grade of Madame's wares, and for the rest they must do their own sewing. As a result the gowns from Madame Val au Vent's were all alike, and like those of all of her customers who did not buy "creations," for which all original ideas must be sacredly kept; while their other gowns were of poor material and abominably made; but then, as poor Mrs. Barlow explained, she "had to economize."

Before their misfortunes the Barlows had always kept a liberal, even a lavish table, but having now arranged to spend $1400.00 for their tiny and inconvenient house, $100.00 for coal (a scant allowance) about $500.00 for wages and $400, to Madame Val au Vent, the allowance left for the table, necessary clothes and sundries, was by no means a large one, and in the matter of food Mrs. Barlow felt herself forced to "skimp" a good deal. Rio coffee and baker's bread with a scant port on of bad butter formed the daily breakfasts; tea, toast, potatoes and canned corned beef or tongue made the invariable luncheon; while the dinner, though the most bountiful meal of the day, was both poor in quality and scant in quantity.

As Mrs. Barlow "must economize," and she found that lower prices were asked at "down-town" markets, it became her custom to go with maid and basket to one of the large markets every Saturday morning, to lay in her week's stock of provision. In winter this plan answered tolerably well, but from early Spring to late Autumn, fully one-half of the week's supply of food became at least slightly tainted and could only be eaten by adding quantities of condiments, and their consumption caused various ailments which entailed heavy bills for doctors and medicines. Had there then been no rich son-in-law to fall back upon poor Mrs. Barlow's efforts "to economize" must assuredly have ended in a rapid melting away of capital, followed by absolute poverty. With a good income and notwithstanding the help received, her family were constantly enduring real privations and did not know how they could be avoided.

Another lady—Mrs. Carter—was left with a similar family, $1000.00 per year less of income, and no rich relatives. Mrs. Carter, also felt that she "must economize," so she spent some time, and much thought in separating necessary things from the luxuries, or non-essentials of a comfortable existence.

In Mrs. Carter's opinion the demands of fashion were not of the slightest real consequence. She would have preferred to move into some country town, but knew that her children would have superior educational advantages by remaining in the city, and availing themselves of the facilities of our excellent public schools, free lectures, museums, etc., and that when the time came they would have better opportunities for advancement in whatever pursuits they might wish to follow, for she intended them all to become producers as well as consumers. So she decided to remain in New York City, but chose her abode in the unfashionable precincts of the East Seventies, for there she found a fourth-story flat in a corner building facing south and west, containing parlor, dining-room, three bed-rooms, servant's room, kitchen, bath and store-room for $500.00 per year. It is true that the rooms were small, but they were all sunny, and as large as and much more conveniently arranged than those in Mrs. Barlow's house; the ceilings were low, but the ventilation was good; there were three flights of stairs to climb before reaching the domicile, but there were no stairs inside it and one servant could easily do all the work including washing and ironing, excepting the daily care of the rooms, which care would only give a proper amount of exercise to the daughters. As the halls were heated by the landlord, Mrs. Carter found that $50.00 worth of fuel supplied her range and kept her rooms at a comfortable temperature.

So we see Mrs. Carter, ready to begin her housekeeping with more real comforts than Mrs. Barlow, and at a cost (including servants wages) of less than $750.00 a year, instead of the $2000.00 which Mrs. Barlow expended to reach the same point.

In the matter of dress, Mrs. Carter not only deemed it advisable to relinquish the wearing of Mme. Val au Vent's "creations," but of all dresses made by her. Mrs. Carter was an ingenious woman—"handy with her hands," we have heard it expressed—and at an expenditure of $15.00 she learned to "cut by system," and by the aid of a few patterns and the sewing machine was soon in condition to cut and make all the clothes for the family, excepting those that could be more cheaply bought ready made, so that all the money she had to spare for dress could be applied to purchasing good, and therefore economial material. Mrs. Carter possess excellent taste, $250.00 clothed her entire family, not only passably but well.

We now find that out of her $1000.00 per year less of income Mrs. Carter has left for food and sundries about $1500.00 being $400.00 more than Mrs. Barlow had for the same purposes, and as we may expect, the former continues to make better plans than the latter.

In the matter of providing for her table, Mrs. Carter bore constantly in mind the advice given her by an old lady who had kept a popular boarding house for many years, and finally retired upon a competance made in that too often unprofitable business. Said Mrs. M——.

"Do not try to keep provisions on hand. There is more lost by waste and spoiled provisions that there is gained by buying at wholesale rates. Tea, coffee, canned goods, flour, potatoes and apples, are the only things that in a city, it pays to buy in any considerable quantity. Even sugar I get by the small package. I buy only the best of everything, especially of butter, milk and eggs. You can never have wholesome or *relishy* food if any of these things, are ever so little "off."

"A prime rib roast, weighing ten or twelve pounds at 16 cents per pound, and a fore-quarter of lamb, weighing six or seven pounds at ten or twelve cents, purchased each week will furnish you with one dinner of hot roast beef and one of cold; one dinner of juicy chops and one of stuffed-roast, or stew, or pot-pie; and two breakfast or lunch dishes of some of the many forms of utilizing the remnants.

From the bones of the week, two or three pounds of soup-meat, and all the odds and ends of vegetables, a little rice, or a can of tomatoes, you should be able to have always a supply of excellent soup. The roast beef and lamb above mentioned, and a good sirloin-steak weighing about three pounds at eighteen cents a pound, a small piece of corned-beef at eighty cents a pound, and a good fish once a week, costing from ten to twenty cents per pound, should give you an abundant meat supply for the week. If there are any of these things that you don't like, substitute others of similar cost. There are many things to choose from, if only you don't go through the markets with your eyes shut. There are no articles of food that it pays better to buy than good milk, oysters and eggs, for though they seem costly at first, there is no necessary waste about any of them; every atom of each is nutritious.

"Fowls in their season are not expensive if properly cooked. Roasted and broiled chickens are not economial dishes, but a boiled fowl is not only in itself nutritious, but makes a good soup; while chicken pot-pie, fricassees with toast, or a curry with rice are good and cheap.

"Buy few fresh vegetables, they are very costly in proportion to their nutritive value. Canned vegetables are cheaper and many of them are really better than the so-called fresh ones exposed in our city markets.

Buy your flour by the barrel and have home-made bread, make no pastry or cake; they are cheap enough in themselves but not in their results. Let your desserts be some simple pudding, like bread, rice, apple, or tapioca, and for fruit depend in summer upon what is most plentiful in the market, in winter on apples and oranges, bought by the barrel or box."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY DECEMBER 15, 1889.

Solomon's Fall.

LESSON TEXT.

(1 Kings 11 : 4-13. Memory verses, 9, 10)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Prosperity and Adversity.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *As long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper.*—2 Chron. 26 : 5.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Peril of indulging Folly.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Folly Indulged, vs. 4, 8.
2. Sin Committed, vs. 5-7.
3. Penalty Incurred, vs. 9-13.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.*—1 Cor. 10 : 12.

DAILY HOME READINGS:
M.—1 Kings 11 : 4-13. The peril of indulging folly.
T.—1 Kings 10 : 14-29. Solomon's marvelous prosperity.
W.—Deut. 17 : 14-20. Israel's kings warned.
T.—Neh. 13 : 23-31. The evils of bad company.
F.—2 Kings 23 : 3-14. Extirpating idolatry.
S.—Jas. 1 : 1-15. Temptation, sin, and death.
S.—Rom. 6 : 12-23. Freed from sin.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. FOLLY INDULGED.

I. Tempters Obeyed:
His wives turned away his heart after other gods (4).
Neither shall he multiply wives,.... that his heart turn not away (Deut. 17 : 17).
Him did strange women cause to sin (Neh. 13 : 26).
If sinners entice thee, consent thou not (Prov. 1 : 10).
Have no fellowship with....works of darkness (Eph. 5 : 11).

II. Alienation Allowed:
His heart was not perfect with the Lord (4).
Every imagination....of his heart was only evil (Gen. 6 : 5).
Let your heart therefore be perfect with the Lord (1 Kings 8 : 61).
He did....right,....but not with a perfect heart (2 Chron. 25 : 2).
Ye cannot serve God and mammon (Matt. 6 : 24).

III. Iniquity Extended:
So did he for all his strange wives (8).
His heart gathereth iniquity to itself (Psa. 41 : 6).
They sow the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind (Hos. 8: 7).
They will proceed further in ungodliness (2 Tim. 2: 16).
Evil men....shall wax worse and worse (1 Tim. 3: 13).

1. "His wives turned away his heart." (1) Wicked wives; (2) Wandering hearts.—(1) Tempters; (2) Temptation; (3) Sin.
2. "His heart was not perfect with the Lord." (1) Perfect hearts; (2) Imperfect hearts.—(1) A perfect heart in man; (2) A perfect link to God.
3. "So did he for all his strange wives." (1) Wrong perpetrated; (2) Wrong multiplied.—The tempting wives; (1) The yielding king.

II. SIN COMMITTED.

I. Idols Followed:
Solomon went after Ashtoreth,.... and after Milcom (5).
These be thy gods, O Israel (Exod. 32: 4).
Then did Solomon build....for Chemosh,....and for Molech (1 Kings 11: 7).
They set them up....Asherim upon every high hill (2 Kings 17: 10).
Ashamed be all they that serve graven images (Psa. 97: 7).

II. Evil Perpetrated:
Solomon did that which was evil (6).
Israel did that which was evil....and served the Baalim (Judg. 2: 11)
Judah....provoked him to jealousy with their sins (1 Kings 14: 22).
My people have committed two evils (Jer. 2: 13).
What agreement hath a temple of God wite idols (2 Cor. 6: 16).

III. Jehovah Abandoned:
Solomon....went not fully after the Lord, as did David (6).
They forsook the Lord and served Baal (Judg. 2: 13).
They have forsaken me, and have worshipped Ashtoreth (1 Kings 11: 33).
Which went astray from me after their idols (Ezek. 14: 10).
They have forsaken me the fountain of living waters (Jer. 2; 13).

1. "Solomon went after Ashtoreth." (1) Jehovah's rival; (2) Soloman's apostacy.—(1) Ashtoreth's vile character; (2) Solomon's base conduct.
2. "Solomon did that which was evil in the sight of the Lord." (1) Solomon's deeds; (2) God's observations.—(1) Evil as man does it; (2) Evil as God sees it.
3. "Solomon....went not fully after the Lord." Solomon's career compared (1) With the law of God; (2) With the career of David; (3) With his own early choice.

III. PENALTY INCURRED.

I. God Angry:
The Lord was angry with Solomon (9).
The Lord was angry with me for your sakes (Deut. 1; 37).
Ye provoked the Lord to wrath (Deut. 9: 8).
He made high places,....and provoked to anger the Lord (2 Chron. 28: 25).
His wrath will soon be kindled (Psa. 2: 12).

II. Power Curtailed:
I will surely rend the kingdom from thee (11).
I will rend the kingdom out of the hand of Solomon (1 Kings 11: 31).
What portion have we in David? (1 Kings 12: 16).
Bind him hand and foot (Matt. 22: 13).
Take ye away therefore the talent from him (Matt. 25; 28).

III. Posterity Injured:
I will rend it out of the hand of thy son (12).
Visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children (Exod. 20: 5).
So Israel rebelled aga nst the house of David (1 Kings 12: 19).
In his son's days will I bring the evil upon his house (1 Kings 21: 29).
He rent Israel from the house of David (2 Kings 17: 21).

1. "The Lord was angry with Solomon." (1) Solomon's iniquity; (2) Jehovah's anger.—(1) The erring king; (2) The angry Lord.
2. "He kept not that which the Lord commanded." (1) The Lord's commands; (2) The man's transgressions.—(1) The Lord's will; (2) The man's way.
3. "I will surely rend the kingdom from thee." (1) Jehovah's decision; (2) Solomon's doom.—(1) Penalty decreed; (2) Penalty inflicted.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

A RIGHT STATE OF HEART.

Prepared for God (1 Sam. 7 : 3 ; 2 Chron. 30 : 18, 19).
Devoted to wisdom (Psa. 90 : 12 ; Prov. 23 : 26).
Perfect before God (1 Kings 8 : 61 ; 2 Kings 20 : 3).
Guided aright (Prov. 23 : 19).
Purified (Jas. 4 : 8 ; 1 Pet. 1 : 22).
Single in aim (Eph. 6 : 5 ; Col. 3 : 22).
Tender to others (Eph. 4 : 32).
Diligently kept (Prov. 4 : 23).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The visit of the queen of Sheba is followed in the narrative by a description of the wealth of Solomon, his renown, and the introduction of horses and chariots into Palestine (1 Kings 10 : 14-29). The general prosperity of the kingdom has already been described in 1 Kings 4 : 20-25. It is indicated that the immediate cause of the fall of Solomon was his love for idolatrous women (1 Kings 11 : 1-3); but the luxury of wealth and the pride of worldly wisdom must have contributed to prepare the way for Solomon's decline.

PLACE.—Jerusalem and vicinity.

TIME.—The latter part of Solomon's reign, from B. C. 992 (or 994 to 975 (or 977). But the prophecy in the lesson probably occurred a few years before the latter date.

PERSONS.—Solomon and his heathen wives; the Lord himself.

INCIDENTS.—The lapse of Solomon into idolatry on account of his wives, the displeasure of the Lord, and the prediction that the larger part of the kingdom should be rent away from Solomon's son and given to his servant.

The Dead Fireman's Baby.

"What is the matter with my papa?"

Steave Neall's five year-old daughter had caught sight of her dead father in his coffin last Friday evening and asked the question of those who had gathered around the bier.

"Papa is asleep," they told her.

"Why is papa in that ugly box?" she persisted.

"He can sleep better there."

"Good-night, papa."

She passed into an adjoining room and was soon asleep.

The mourners sat about the coffin of the dead fireman all night.

Shortly before 2 o'clock in the morning the gong on the wall that had so often summoned him on his duty clanged an alarm for the Polk street fire. It was sounded once and was repeating the alarm when the little girl came flying into the room in her long, white night dress.

She looked at the silent watchers, and then ran to the side of the dead man. Climbing on a chair, she reached into the coffin and shook her father by the shoulder.

"Papa, papa, wake up!" she said. "There's a fire! Wake up!"

The looks of the people in the room and the strange stillness of her father frightened her.

"Wake up, please, papa," she pleaded, her voice beginning to quiver. "Can't you hear the bell? You'll miss the fire."

The father still not opening his eyes, she looked around wonderingly and then added what she thought could not fail to bring him to his feet.

"Wake up, papa, you'll miss the fire and be fined!"

When he did not stir she knew that something was wrong, and turned her tearful, puzzled face to the older people.

"Never mind the bell, darling," some one answered, "papa won't go to the fire to-night."

"But," persisted the baby, "he always got up before when the bell rung—why wouldn't he wake up? What's mamma crying for? What's everybody crying for?"

And the troubled little child burst into tears, and, crying piteously at what she did not know, was gently carried back to her cot to cry herself to sleep again.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

THERE is a very interesting movement on hand to abolish extensive and expensive mourning. There are several Mourning reform Associations in England, and the subject is gaining a foothold in Amer ca. It has come to be a fashion which is very arbitrary in its rules. So many months for crape, so many for black and white, and so many for gray or lavender. The bonnet is heavy with yards of nun's veiling and the heavy folds of crape cause constant anxiety to the wearer, for fear of dampness or dust. No one doubts our grief. Why make a display of it. If it is sincere, we merely wish to be allowed to cherish the memory in our own hearts and not flaunt it before the world. The good old-fashioned Quakers never wear mourning, and no one ever doubts the sincerity of their grief. In the family circle mourning is especially gloomy! It is hard for husband or children to be cheerful when the wife and mother never allows the color of her dress or ornaments, never allows even the edge of a white ruche to appear above the neckband of her dress and carries a heavy bordered handkerchief. Is it right? Is it fair? Can we be so selfish as to include the world in our loss, especially when we know that to the one who has gone from us, all is joy and peace. How many of us would be glad to discard it, if it were not expected of us.

FARM NOTES.

TRAINING YOUNG COLTS.—A weaned colt should be put in training at soon as it is taken from the barn, which should be when it is five or six months old. If the mare has been well fed while rearing the colt she will not suffer in the least from this period of milking, but the colt will gain very much by it. Before weaning, the colt should be used to the halter and be tied to a separate stall when in the stable, to which it should be brought occasionally even while in pasture. Here some bran and crushed oats should be given, and when weaned the ration should be increased from two quarts a day to four quarts (which will be quite safe for the growing animal), of this food, but no corn should be given until the winter, when a pint to a quart may be added to the food. Then the real training should begin. The colt should be led by the halter first; then after it has been taught to lead well, a bridle with a smooth bit should be used, and after this has become familiar a harness made for the purpose should be put on it, and the colt taught to draw a light cart or sled. Gradually it may be used to a saddle and to being by a small boy of light weight. During all this time the colt should be tamed and made docile by constant handling and feeding from the hand a little grain, salt or sugar, so that it will come when called and evince no fear of the owner. A horse thus trained will never be vicious nor troublesome unless spoiled afterward.

ORCHARD AND FRUIT GARDEN.—*Winter Apples.*—Many fruit-growers find, when their orchards come into bearing, that they have planted too many varieties which ripen at the same time. It is a mistake to set many new varieties in an orchard planted for profit. There are enough of well-tested marketable kinds. Any experimental planting should be done on a small scale. A large number of kinds, ripening at the same period, will result in having numerous small lots. At first there will not be enough of some kinds to fill a barrel; two kinds should never be mixed in one barrel, and these fruits must be used at home. For late apples we may have varieties of the colors, red, yellow and green. The retailer knows that the color of a fruit affects its sale. Trees will be selected and ordered this fall, and these points should be borne in mind, as they will have an influence upon the ultimate success of the orchard. In gathering apples, pick and handle them gently.

Late Pears.—There are but few late pears that are profitable, because the public are not acquainted with the Anjou, Clairgeau, and a few others. Carefully selected and packed in boxes holding but a single layer, these may often be profitably disposed of at the confectionery and the fancy fruit stores.

Planting of Trees, both fruit and ornamental, grapevines, etc., may continue as the weather will allow and the soil is in proper condition.

Pruning.—If orchard trees have been properly cared for from the first, there will be but little pruning needed, and it matters not much at what time it is done. Grapevines, currants and gooseberries may be pruned soon after the leaves have fallen. Blackberries and raspberries should be pruned by cutting out the old canes as soon as the fruit is gathered.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.—*Shelter in Pasture.*—We have often urged the need, in a treeless pasture, of some shelter to afford the animals protection from the excessive heat of the sun. If this shelter be of a more permanent character, with a roof and sides, it will break the force of a driving storm. The cold storms at this season are especially injurious to young animals.

Horses should come into winter quarters in good condition, and should have extra food. Many continue to turn out their horses until much later than this, when one cold, stormy night will cause them much discomfort, when caught out in a driving storm. As soon as they are home rub them dry and blanket giving some extra food

Cows require care to prevent them from falling off in the quality or quantity of their milk. Bran, ground oats, flaxseed meal and cotton-seed meal are among the kinds of food that increase the quality of milk.

Pigs should be kept in growing condition and fattened early. City buyers like small pork.

Poultry.—Eat or otherwise dispose of old stock, and select good layers and give them warm winter quarters and abundant food.

DON'T FAIL to utilize all the turnip tops the garden affords. They make fine chicken feed. Either throw them on the ground, turnips and all, for the chickens to pick at, or tie them in bunches with a coarse string that will not cut, and weight them down with a rock. The turnips themselves, if cooked, mashed and mixed with bran and shorts, make excellent feed for laying hens and growing chicks.

NEVER whip a horse when he is frightened or nervous, or try to force it up to the object that has caused the alarm; draw in on the reins, suddenly speak out with assurance that you are not afraid, then turn the animal a little way from the unpleasant sight and bid it go. A blow of a whip upon a frightened horse gives it double cause for violent action.

IT IS of no use to expect to make money in the chicken business unless you are willing to watch every want of the fowls; unless you are willing to work early and late; and, unless you are fond of poultry. The details are minute, but each one is important and all lead to success, if rightly followed.

THE best way to get rid of willows or other trees liable to sprout from the stump is to girdle them and let them stand until they cease to produce leaves. By this plan all trouble with sprouts will be avoided.

IT COSTS a good deal to keep lice, and they are mighty unprofitable stock. See that your animals are free from them. They feed on the allimals, and the animals either lose flesh or use up extra feed at your expense.

HOUSEHOLD

CHICKEN OR VEAL CROQUETTES.—Boil an ordinary sized fowl, skin it and cut into fine pieces. Put into a saucepan one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour rubbed to a paste, the yolk of an egg, three tablespoonfuls of cream and three of chicken broth. Let it thicken, then put in the chicken, and after boiling a few minutes set away to cool. Form in small cones, dip in egg and cracker crumbs and put in hot lard. Can also be made of veal instead of chicken.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES.—Boil the chicken until very tender. To one pair minced very fine, add one small onion chopped, a little parsley, half a pound of melted butter and one pint of cream. Season with pepper and salt to taste, pour into moulds, roll in egg and cracker dust and put in hot lard.

CHICKEN CROQUETTES. — Three pounds of chicken boiled in salt water, one sweetbread; Chop very fine and season with salt, cayenne pepper, half a teaspoonful of summer savory, a few sprigs of parsley, a little nutmeg, a small onion chopped fine. Mix with it a cupful of cream and an eighth of a pound of melted butter, mould, dip in beaten egg and bread crumbs and fry in hot lard.

A NICE WAY TO COOK CHICKEN.—Cut up the chickens, put into a pan, cover with water and let stew as usual. When done make a thickening of cream and flour; and butter, pepper and salt. Have ready a nice short cake, baked and cut in squares. Lay the squares on a dish and pour the chicken and gravy over them while hot.

SAUTEED CHICKEN.—The fowl used for this purpose must be young, but may be a little larger than the broiling size. Joint them as for a fricassee; season with salt and pepper, and dredge with flour. Fry in very hot fat, and turn frequently to keep from burning; set aside in a hot covered dish while you make gravy. Pour out some of the fat in the frying pan, leaving about a tablespoonful; add a cup of cream; thicken with a spoonful of flour dissolved in a little cold water; add some chopped parsley; season to taste, and pour over the chicken. This is the southern way of frying chickens.

CHICKEN FONDU.—Two cupfuls of cold roast or boiled chicken minced fine, one cupful of boiling milk, one tablespoonful of butter, three eggs, pepper, salt and chopped parsley; one cupful of fine crumbs; soak the crumbs in the milk, stir in the butter and beat to a smooth batter. When quite cold add the whipped eggs, meat, seasoning, beat all together and turn into a greased pudding dish. Bake in a quick oven, covered, until high and light, brown slightly and serve immediately. If you have any gravy left from the roast heat and pass it with the fondu. This dish is also good made of veal or turkey or lamb.

CONNECTICUT STUFFED CHICKEN.—If your bird be old and tough, kill it three days before it is to be eaten; allow it to be hung up entire, except feathers, for two days, then remove the entrails. When ready to cook, place the same in a kettle of cold water; allow the water to reach the boiling point, then remove the fowl. Stuff same with a dressing made of stale bread soaked in water, add one small handful of raisins, one large handful of California olives, two medium size onions chopped fine; season with pepper and salt; mix all together, and then place in frying pan a lump of butter the size of an egg. Put the dressing into a frying pan, and cook the same until the onions become thoroughly done; the dressing is now ready for use. Stuff the fowl, and place the remaining stuffing on the outside. Place all in the oven, and allow the same to cook until done brown.

GEORGIA STEWED CHICKEN.—Take two well-grown young birds, cut them up as for ordinary stew, place same in a stew pan with cold water sufficient to cover all; as soon as the water boils, remove one-half the water, then add sufficient white wine to cover all; as soon as the boiling point is again reached, add one dessert spoonful of Worcestershire sauce, butter the size of an egg; salt and pepper to taste. As soon as the stew is done, take two hard boiled eggs, grind the same to a paste; add one dessert spoonful of olive oil, and parsley, chopped fine, sufficient to give this paste a greenish cast, then add one tablespoonful of ground, partly boiled potato; thin this paste with the liquor from the stew, then add the thickening; allow all to boil five minutes; it is then done and ready for the table.

TURKEY RAGOUT.—Cut cold turkey from the bones as neatly as possible, slicing the white meat, if any, rather thickly, and remove every particle of skin from every part. Put into a sauce pan the bones well broken, a sliced onion, two stalks of celery, a few sprigs of parsley, and any gravy that may have been left: cover with a pint of cold water, and stew gently for an hour; strain into an earthen bowl; return to the fire with a tablespoonful of butter, into which stir a good tablespoonful of sifted flour, and when turning rather brown pour the hot gravy slowly into it, stirring the while; do not boil up any of the stuffing with the bones; it is apt to spoil the flavor. There should be less than a pint of this gravy. Season with salt and pepper; lay in the pieces of meat and let them get hot through without boiling. Add a few drops of lemon juice, and garnish with thin diamonds of toast. A cupful of mushrooms cut small and stewed for a few minutes in the gravy before putting in the meat is a delightful addition.

Where only a little cold fowl remains, a tasteful lunch or supper dish may be made as follows: Chop very finely the bits of meat, and for a pint bowlful of the meat, put over the fire a gill of stock made from boiling the bones as above; when it boils stir in a tablespoonful of flour wet with a gill of cream. When this thickens, add the mince, and season rather highly, using a little cayenne. While this is in preparation, make and bake two squares of good paste; put the hot mince between them at least half an inch thick, and send to table.

"Faithless Nellie Gray."

THOMAS HOOD.

Ben Battle was a soldier bold,
And used to war's alarms:
But a cannon-ball took off his legs,
So he laid down his arms.

Now as they bore him off the field,
Said he, "Let others shoot;
For here I have my second leg,
And the Forty-seconds foot."

The army surgeons made him limbs;
Said he, "There only pegs;
But there's as wooden members quite,
As represent my legs."

Now Ben he loved a pretty maid,
Her name was Nelly Gray;
So he went to pay her his *devours*,
When he devoured his pay.

But when he called on Nellie Gray
She made him quite a scoff;
And when she saw his wooden legs,
Began to take them off.

"Oh Nelly Gray! Oh Nelly Gray!
Is this your love so warm?
The love that loves a scarlet coat
Should be more uniform."

Said she, "I loved a soldier once,
For he was blithe and brave;
But I will never have a man
With both legs in the grave."

"Before you had those timber toes
Your love I did allow;
But then you know you stand upon
Another footing now."

"Oh Nelly Gray! Oh Nellie Gray!
For all your jeering speeches,
At duty's call, I left my legs,
In Badajos's breeches."

"Why then," said she, "you've lost the feet
Of legs in war's alarms,
And now you cannot wear your shoes,
Upon your feat of arms!"

"Oh false and fickle Nelly Gray!
I know why you refuse;
Though I've no feet, some other man
Is standing in my shoes."

"I wish I ne'er had seen your face;
But, now, a long farewell!
For you will be my death;—alas!
You will not be my Nell!"

Now when he went from Nelly Gray,
His heart so heavy got,
And life was such a burden grown,
It made him take a knot.

So round his melancholy neck
A rope he did entwine,
And, for his second time in life,
Enlisted in the line.

One end he tied around a beam,
And then removed his pegs;
And, as his legs were off;—of course
He soon was off his legs.

And there he hung till he was dead,
As any nail in town:
For, though distress had cut him up,
It could not cut him down.

A dozen men sat on his corpse,
To find out why he died,—
And they buried Ben at Poor Cross-Road,
With a stake in his inside.

"Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home,"
especially if blessed with a wife whose hours are not spent in misery caused by those dragging down pains arising from weaknesses peculiar to her sex. Pierce's Favorite Prescription relieves and cures these troubles and brings sunshine to many darkened homes. Sold by druggists under a *positive guarantee* from manufacturers of satisfaction or money refunded. Read gurantee on bottle-wrapper.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequaled.

Have a clean floor on which to feed the swine. A hog does not like to eat in filth, and it does not improve the pork to compel him to do it, either.

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West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.
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E. H. Van Hosen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists

An aged prima donna should shun the ocean; she is apt to be wrecked on the high C.

The way to make money is to save it. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, as it is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Do not take any other preparation if you have decided to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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The University of Pennsylvania is about to provide for the education of women, on the same terms as men.

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If *every woman* in this land knew for herself the actual quality of Dobbins' Electric Soap, *no other* washing soap could be sold. Millions *do* use it, but other millions have never tried it. Have *you?* Ask your grocer for it.

When prices are low is just the time to improve your farm animals.

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Use the Frazer Axle Grease, 'tis the best in the world—will wear twice as long as any other. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

A cross may be better than a full blood for feeding, but never for breeding.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Fortune's favorites are the men whose thoughts make ways for their actions.

A 10c. Cigar in quality, but only a 5c. cigar in price is "Tansill's Punch."

A man with a hed phull ov branes kan afford tew be kareless once in a while, for even his blunders are brilliant.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

COMEDY CORNER.

THE tailors goose: the dude.

MANY a hub—by got tired because his wife's waggin' tongue spoke too much.

TO THE small boy who has to wear his fathers made over apparel, life seems a dreary ex-pants.

BROWN (to Jones whom he has observed to shiver)—"Do you know, Jones that's a sign some one's walking over your future grave?"

JONES—"Is that so? Well, he is liable to burn his feat if he keeps at it for I've arranged to be cremated.

FIRST newspaper man: "Did you do any literary work on your voyage across?"

SECOND newspaper man: "Yes, I contributed extensively to the *Atlantic.*"

IF a gambler and carpenter are known by their chips, why are not a gambler and barber known by their shavings.—*Ritner.*

THE male guests of the Palmer House had the management forbid tips to waiters because they had enough to do to tip the ladies.—*Ritner.*

INEZ (telling of her yachting trip) "And all the way home we hugged the shore.

YOUNG SAPHEAD: "Aw! Do you know I would have been werry glad to have been the shore."

INEZ: "Thanks! But the shore has lots of rocks, quite an attraction now-a days, as you are aware."

SUBURBAN (proud of his little garden): "Well, sir, I made over fifty dollars on hens, this winter."

TOWNBY (who lives in a flat). "How?"

SUBURBAN (joyously): "By not keeping any.

NEVER address your conversation to a person who is counting up a column of figures, for there is nothing as deaf as an adder.

A CAT with its fur ruffled doesn't feel fur straight.—*Texas Siftings.*

MR. MUMMER: "Do you like me better than your first husband?"

MRS. MUMMER: "Yes."

Mr. Mummer: "For what reason, my dear?

Mrs. Mummer: "Because the other one is dead."—*Town Topics.*

QUINCES.—We are indebted to Good Housekeeping for the following article on Quinces and their preparation for the table.

The common quince is a native of the southern part of Europe, and the milder parts of Asia. The tree is low and branching. There are different varieties but the apple quince is most desirable. If a novice should try to prepare quinces for canning like other fruit, by adding the sugar to them before cooking, they would be hard and unpalatable. Select quinces in October or November, whenever you can find good ones in the market, as they will keep some time in a cool place. When ready to use, rub the down off with a cloth and wash if they need it, peel them, saving all the skins, seeds and cores for jelly; quarter the quinces and cut each quarter in three or four pieces lengthwise; put them in a porcelain kettle and cover well with warm water, and stew until tender.

Pare, quarter and core sweet apples (Tallman Sweets are best) and cut the quarters once in two. Allow three parts of apple and one part of quince. When the quinces are soft pour them out and weigh them and the apples. Allow half pound of sugar to one pound of fruit. Use coffee A or granulated sugar, and put in a kettle with one pint of water to a pound of sugar. When dissolved and hot, add the fruit and cook until done. If there is not juice enough, add more hot water while cooking. Dip into cans and seal.

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why? when a sample bottle is gladly given to you *free* by any druggist and the large size costs only 50c. and $1.

Mr. George Bancroft, the historian has gone from Newport to Washington for the winter.

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Lowell (Mass.) capitalists propose to erect a cotton mill of 25,000 spindles at Denison, Texas.

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Remember that an animal may be fat and yet be starved. Fattening food will not give the bones the muscles what they absolutely require.

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CHICKEN WITH MACARONI.—Minced chicken with macaroni is too nice to omit from this list. Make a white sauce by mixing over the fire two tablespoonfuls of butter, and one of flour, until they form a smooth paste; add gradually a scant pint of boiling milk: season with salt and white pepper and a trifle of grated nutmeg; cut your cold fowl in neat pieces; heat it in this sauce; put it in the center of a dish and put boiled macaroni around it.

TO MAKE QUINCE JELLY.—Peel, quarter and core a dozen or more sour, juicy apples and put with the skins and cores of the quinces; and place in a pan or porcelain kettle, filled with cold water and covered closely. Stew until soft and put in jelly-bag to drain over night; tie the top with a strong string and put a stick through the top and hang over a deep earthen dish. In the morning add a bowlful of white sugar for every bowlful of juice and boil fast for fifteen minutes, then pour in jelly-tumblers.

QUINCE APPLE SAUCE.—To half a peck of Tallman Sweets allow three good-sized quinces. Cook the quinces in water until soft, then add the apples with quarters cut once in two; cover with hot water and add about five cupfuls of yellow coffee-sugar. Cook two hours or until done.

SOME one required of the editor of a religious paper if a man could keep his religion and belong to a brass band. 'I think he might" was the reply, "but his next door neighbor could not."

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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Catarrh Can be Cured

Thousands who have been troubled with that disagreeable flow from the nose, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, and other disagreeable symptoms of catarrh, have been entirely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood-purifying medicine. It expels every taint of impurity from the blood, vitalizes and enriches it, and also improves the general health. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I have been troubled with catarrh about a year, causing great soreness of the bronchial tubes and terrible headache. I saw the advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a cure for catarrh, and after taking only one bottle I am much better. My catarrh is cured, my throat is entirely well, and my headache has all disappeared." R. GIBBONS, Hamilton, Butler Co., O.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. BALL, Syracuse, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

HAVE A CAB?

When you are addressed as above, your first impulse is to look at the driver. If the day be stormy and the driver is a wise man, you will find that he wears a "Fish Brand Slicker," and he will tell you that he is as comfortable on the box as his passenger in the cab, and that for his business this coat is invaluable. When you get once inside a "Fish Brand Slicker," there's no such thing as weather for you. It doesn't make the smallest difference whether it rains, hails, sleets, snows, or blows. You are absolutely and solidly comfortable. Get one at once. No danger of your not liking it afterwards. It is a waste of money to buy any other waterproof coat. They are worthless after a few weeks of hard usage. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with the "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

LEND YOUR EAR

TO WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY.

MORWITZ'S
BEST LOW-PRICED
German and English Dictionary,
PUBLISHED, AT THE REMARKABLY LOW PRICE OF
Only $1.00, Postpaid, 650 Pages,
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This Book contains 650 Finely Printed Pages of Clear Type on Excellent Paper, and is Handsomely yet Serviceably Bound in Cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, and German words with English definitions. If you know a German word and desire to know its meaning in English, you look in one part of the Book while if the English word is known and you want to translate it into German, you look into another part of the Book.

It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Consider how easily you can master German with the aid of this Dictionary if a half hour per day is devoted to study, how much benefit can be derived from the knowledge, and hasten to send for this first-class book. You will never regret it.

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MORWITZ & CO.,
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OPIUM and WHISKEY HABITS cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D., ATLANTA, Ga. Office 65½ Whitehall St.

Unequalled for Symmetry, Beauty, Material, and Workmanship. With Safety Catch, impossible to throw barrel open when discharged. New Patent. 38 calibre, using S. & W. C. F. Cartridge. *Do not buy until you have seen this.* If you buy a genuine Swift Double-Action Revolver, you are sure to have as perfect a Pistol as can be made. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. *Send 6c. in stamps for our 100 page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, etc.* John P. Lovell Arms Co., Mfrs., Boston, Mass.

These are my portraits, and on account of the fraudulent air-pumps, lotions, etc., offered for development, I will tell any lady FREE what I used to secure these charges. HEALTH (one of the "used to" feeling and all female diseases). SUPERB FORM, Brilliant EYES and perfectly pure COMPLEXION assured. Will send sealed letter. Avoid advertising frauds. Name this paper, and address MRS. ELLA M. DREW, Box 926, STATION O, San Francisco, Cal.

LADIES LOOK!—A Novelty Rug Machine sent by mail for $1. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Wholesale price reduced to Agents. New Price List of machines, yarns, patterns, etc., and a book of beautiful colored pattern designs, sent free. Agents Wanted. E. Ross & Co., Toledo, O.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U.S.A.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, DEC. 12.

A MAD DOG SCARE.

A Fight That Has Resulted in a Wholesale Slaughter of Canines.

KENNETT SQUARE, Pa., Dec. 10.—This place is now weathering the worst mad dog scare ever experienced in Chester county. The sight of a dog on the street causes a stampede for cover among the pedestrians, and a dog without a muzzle on is looked upon in abject terror. This state of affairs was caused by the visit of a supposed mad dog to the town a few days ago. It was a strange animal and created a sensation by biting twenty-six members of the canine population here. The bitten dogs are all known and Officer Kiniry, the one peace custodian of the town, is busy slaughtering them. He has managed to put an end to eighteen of the suspected dogs.

At the last meeting of the borough council an ordinance was passed that no dogs should be allowed to run at large except those wearing muzzles. This has caused a boom in the muzzle trade and it is a lucky dog that is not made uncomfortable with a muzzle just at this time.

THE MAJOR GENERALSHIP.

The Appointment of Gen. Hartranft's Successor Expected with the New Year.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 10.—As the year gradually grows to a close, speculations as to who will be appointed to the major generalship of the National Guard grow apace, as it was given out a month or so ago that before Jan. 1, 1890, Governor Beaver would announce the appointment. Who the lucky man will be absorbs all the attention of military circles, as there are said to be three candidates in the field with their forces all well marshalled.

Gen. Snowden, commander of the First brigade, is known to be looking for the position, owing to his seniority, if nothing else. Gen. Latta, the recently elected clerk of the court of quarter sessions at Philadelphia, is also known to be casting his eyes in that direction, while the name of Adjt. Gen. Hastings is more or less heard, and with it comes the announcement that he would be willing to resign his present office.

Delamater's Candidacy.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 6—Politicians who are known to be close to Senator Quay expressed no surprise on learning of the announcement of State Senator Delamater, of Crawford county, that he will be a candidate for governor at the next Republican state convention. They say they always understood that Delamater would be a candidate, and that before the last convention it was given out that he had gubernatorial aspirations. No one knows whether Senator Quay has yet declared in favor of Delamater, though both are on the most friendly terms. It is thought the senator will allow matters to drift along for a time before making known his choice for the nomination.

Pennsylvania Democrats.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 4.—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Democratic State committee, held here, Chairman Kisner, B. F. Meyers, Dauphin; S. B. Coxe, Luzerne; Marshall Wright, Lehigh; C. F. Krumbhaar, Philadelphia, and W. J. Brennan, Allegheny, were present. It was decided to district the state into nine divisions, the markings of which will not be made public as yet, with a central headquarters at Harrisburg. The nine division chairmen will be elected on Jan. 13 next, when the county chairmen meet.

Lehigh Students Celebrate.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Dec. 9.—Lehigh university students held a grand jubilee over their successful football season. Headed by a band of music and escorting the football team, armed with banners and transperencies, they paraded the streets. The various professors were visited and responded to the calls with speeches of hearty congratulation. Notwithstanding the near examinations a large crowd turned out and the celebration was one of the most enthusiastic ever held here.

Pardons for Liquor Sellers.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 5.—The board of pardons, at an adjourned meeting recommended the pardon of S. P. Sweitzer, Abraham Shultz and Jesse Baughman, of Somerset county, sentenced to three months in prison for selling liquor without a license. The same persons were sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and costs, whose remission the board declined to recommend. The board also asked the governor to pardon Robert H. Crum, of Lycoming county, convicted of embezzlement.

Suspected of Murder.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Dec. 9.—Leroy Ganseer, who was arrested at Emporium, was taken through here to-day destined for Canton. He is wanted there in connection with the death of John Sellard, who was found beheaded near the railroad track in June last. The prisoner is suspected of knowing something of the man's death, which is now believed to have resulted from foul play.

Not a Single Witness Appeared.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 9.—Commissioner F. M. Ott, appointed to take testimony in the suit of the government against the Bell Telephone company, sat in his office for that purpose. Attorney Whiteman, of Washington, was present in the interest of the government, but no witnesses appeared and the hearing was adjourned until Dec. 21.

——Whatt he Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing s not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw Lewins is King for low prices.

——Lewins now has his counters stocked with the best lot of ready-made clothing yet brought to Centre county and at the most astonishing low prices. Lewins always leads—he never follows. You never heard a customer complain of any article of clothing purchased of honest Sam Lewins.

1889 GREETINGS 1889

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the unusually full and complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING !

For Men, Boys, and Children, now ready for your inspection at the

PHILAD. BRANCH,

Bellefonte, Pa. The success of our former selections in purchasing has been gratifying, and the same care has been exercised this year.

We offer for sale everything in our line at reasonable rates and ask only

——ONE PRICE——

—the one we expect to get. See the quotations below :

Spring and Fall Overcoats from	$3.00 *to* $18.00
" *Blue Beaver Union* "	8.00
" *Chinchilla Beaver* " (*all wool*)	12,00
Storm Overcoats, all wool	8.00
" " "	10.00
" " "	5.00
" " "	4.00
Suitings from	4.50 *to* 5.00
Fine Riverside and Corkscrew	16.00
" " "	12.00
Corkscrews	10.00
Children's Suits, all prices	1.75 *to* 7.00
Pantaloons from	.75 *to* 4.00

——o——

REMEMBER, all our Boys' and Men's Clothing is made by the best tailors and the best trimmings used, patches with each suit.

——o——

Merchant Tailoring a specialty. Our prices are as low as the lowest. Perfect fits in all clothing guaranteed or the money refunded. No misrepresetations. Call and be convinced.

SAMUEL LEWINS,

Allegheny Street, - - - - - - - - *Bellefonte, Pa.*

FARMERS AND KNIGHTS.

A Basis of Federation Between the Two Organizations Agreed Upon.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 7.—Messrs. Powderly, Wright and Beaumont, of the Knights of Labor, met the demands of the committee of the Farmers' and Laborers' union and the basis of federation between the two organizations was agreed upon.

It was agreed that both organizations appoint legislative committees to act in conjunction at Washington and procure legislation in accordance with the interests of both bodies. An understanding was reached under which each organization will actively aid the other.

The executive officers of the two organizations will form a central council to consult on all matters of joint interest. Committees on platform, law, money and transportation were agreed upon. The various fermers' bodies will be consolidated. The leaders of both bodies are highly satisfied with the arrangements made.

The election of the Farmers' and Laborers' union resulted in the choice of L. L. Polk, North Carolina, president; D. H. Clover, Kansas, vice president; J. H. Turner, Georgia, secretary; J. W. Hickman, Missouri, treasurer; Benjamin Terrel, Texas, lecturer, his fourth term.

EMIN PASHA'S MISHAP.

Caused by Near Sightedness—His Injuries Probably Fatal.

ZANZIBAR, Dec. 6.—After enduring the hardships of many years' residence in the interior of Africa and the fatigues and dangers of his journey to the sea, it has been the fate of Emin Pasha to receive an injury which is likely to result in his death.

The pasha is very near sighted and habitually wears glasses. Yesterday he attempted to go about his room without them and unconsciously walked out of a window, falling some distance to the ground.

He was immediately picked up and conveyed into the house, where it was found that he had sustained a fracture of the skull, which all of the doctors at Bagamoyo except Stanley's own physician pronounce fatal.

Stanley's doctor shares the opinion of his colleagues that Emin is in a very critical condition, but expresses hope that he may be able to save his life. As it is the pasha cannot, under the most favorable circumstances, be removed from Bagamoyo for at least ten days.

Emin's Condition Improved.

ZANZIBAR, Dec. 10.—Dr. Parker, Henry M. Stanley's physician, issued a bulletin at Bagamoyo pronouncing Emin's condition much improved and his chances of ultimate recovery brighter.

House Committees.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Speaker Reed announced the following committees:

Ways and Means—Messrs. McKinley, Burrows, Bayne, Dingley, McKenna, Payne, La Follette, Gear, Carlisle, Mills, McMillin, Breckenridge (Arkansas) and Flower.

Committee on Appropriations—Messrs. Cannon, Butterworth, McComas, Henderson (Iowa), Peters, Coggswell, Beiden, Morrow, Brewer (Michigan), Randall, Forney, Sayres, Breckenridge (Kentucky) and Dockery.

On Manufactures—Messrs. Kelley, Burrows, E. B. Taylor (Ohio) Arnold, Morse, Sanford, Wilson (West Virginia), Bynum, Williams (Illinois), Grimes and Fowler.

On Elections—Messrs. Rowell, Houk, Cooper, Haugen, Sherman, Dalzell, Bergen, Greenhalge, Comstock, Crisp, O'Ferrell, Outhwaite, Maish, Moore (Texas) and Wike (Illinois).

On Mileage—Messrs. Lind, Townsend (Pennsylvania), Wallace (Massachusetts), Clunie and Pennington.

Absconded with Congressmen's Cash.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—C. E. Silcott, cashier of the sergeant-at-arms' office of the last congress, is an embezzler in the amount of about $82,000, $72,000 of which is government money. He has a bond on file for $50,000 with good securities, so that the government will not suffer as severely as individuals. The chief sufferer will be the sergeant-at-arms of the last house—J. H. Leedom, who loses $10,000 cash and is held responsible for the shortage of Silcott above the amount which may be recovered from his bondsmen.

Silcott is supposed to be in Canada.

The Chicago Auditorium.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Nearly 7,000 people witnessed the ceremonies of dedication at the auditorium last evening. A number of distinguished visitors, including President Harrison, Vice President Morton, Secretary Halford, Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson, Governor Merriam and Governor Hoard came to this city to be present at the opening. Governor Fifer, Mayor Cregir and prominent Chicogoans occupied honorary boxes with the visiting guests.

Stanley and His Mission.

ZANZIBAR, Dec. 9.—Telegraphic congratulations have been received by Henry M. Stanley from Queen Victoria and the khedive. At divine service yesterday on board the man-of-war Turquoise Stanley briefly addressed the the crew. He declared his belief that the mantle of Livingstone had fallen upon his shoulders. His mission had only now commenced. To it he would devote the remainder of his life.

Death of William N. Riddle.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—William N. Riddle, who was president of the Penn bank at Pittsburg at the time of its failure in 1884, and was at that time a heavy speculator in oil, died at St. Vincent's hospital, this city, of dropsy. He had been engaged in the brokerage business in Wall street for the past few years.

For the Supreme Bench.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3.—The president's nomination of David J. Brewer, of Kansas, to succeed the late Stanley Matthews on the supreme bench was received with surprise here. His nomination is cordially approved by Kansas and Missouri Republicans to whom the judge is known.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad. Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

——If you wish to have a good over coat, $4 to $8 less than can be bought elsewhere, then go to Samuel Lewins he has them and warrants them. He ell nothing that has cheat about it.

LIQUOR SOLD TO MINORS.

An Important Interpretation of the Pennsylvania High License Law.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., Dec. 9.—A case involving an important and interesting point in the liquor laws was decided here in the court of quarter sessions. One day in October last Charles B. Yost, landlord of the Wormansville hotel, this county, went away from home on business, but before leaving particularly cautioned his wife not to sell to minors or persons of intemperate habits.

During the evening Edwin F. Holden and William Keeler, two youths aged about 19, entered the barroom and asked for a pint bottle of whisky. Before selling the liquor Mrs. Yost, who waited upon them, inquired of one of the boys, "Are you of age?" He replied, "Yes, ma'am, I am." Mrs. Yost then sold him the whisky.

Judges Yerkes in charging the jury said that where the landlord issued instructions to his agent or bartender not to sell to minors, to persons visibly intoxicated or to habitual drunkards, and the bartender disobeyed those orders, the landlord could not be convicted if the jury believed such orders to have been issued in good faith. In this case the fact that Mrs. Yost had been deceived by the young men falsely claiming to be of age added another extenuating circumstance. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty.

THAWING OUT CARTRIDGES

Proves a Fatal Employment for Workmen Near Bradford, Pa.

BRADFORD, Pa., Dec. 7.—D. Tutolo, an Italian, was instantly killed, and G. Marhetta, also an Italian, and G. Mosganits, a young Hungarian, were badly injured by an explosion of dynamite cartridges at Howard's Junction, four miles from this place.

The men were working on the Bradford and Johnsonburg railroad and went to a shanty to thaw out the frozen cartridges. The dynamite exploded, blowing the shanty to pieces and instantly killing Tutolo. He was horribly mangled and was almost unrecognizable. Mosganits clothes were torn from his person and he was badly hurt about the face and neck. Marhetta was brought to this city and is now lying at the Boylston street infirmary and will die. Marganits will recover.

To Shorten the Erie Route.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Dec. 9.—The Erie company has had for two years a corps of the finest surveyors and engineers running lines for a proposed shortening of their road between Honesdale and a point about two miles above Carbondale. It is now said there is no doubt that the project will be carried out. It will shorten the main line of the road seventy miles between Susquehanna and New York and avoid the heaviest and most expensive grade—that between Lackawaxen and Deposit. To do this a tunnel will have to be made through the Mosaic mountain, but as rich beds of coal underlie this mountain the company expects to derive a double benefit from the work. The engineers will forward their final report to the Erie officials soon.

Verdict Against the Alleptown Terminal

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Dec. 9.—The most important case that occupied the attention of the court last week was that of Jacob Geissinger vs. the Allentown Terminal railroad. It was for damages done to the former's farm, and he recovered $6,600. When the new railroad began its operations it took six acres of Geissinger's land for a "Y" near the East Penn junction. A commission appointed by the court to assess the damages awarded Geissinger $2,300, but he refused to accept that amount and brought suit for damages.

Man and Tree Come Down Together.

CATASAUQUA, Pa., Dec. 6.—Henry Fritz, of Treichler's Station, aged 24, met with an accident that will probably cause his death. He and several other men were at work at Berlinsville cutting down trees. The men cut a crotch in a tree that was over 45 feet high, and Fritz climbed to the top of it to fasten a rope to pull it down when the tree fell, carrying Fritz with it. Fritz had his jaw, shoulder and hip broken and also received internal injuries. He was taken to St. Luke's hospital, at South Bethlehem.

Killed His Father and Himself.

NAZARETH, Pa., Dec. 5.—People here were startled this morning upon hearing the report that William Hoffeditz, of this place, had been shot and killed at Butte, Mont., by his son, Arthur F. Hoffeditz, and that the latter had then committed suicide. William Hoffeditz had a wife and one son living at Nazareth, two daughters at Bethlehem and one at Mauch Chunk. The remains of father and son will be brought to Nazareth for interment.

A Historic Mansion Burned.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Dec. 5.—The Meredith homestead, familiarly known as Belmont, in Mount Pleasant township, Wayne county, was destroyed by fire. The dwelling was one of the handsomest in this region, and notwithstanding that it was the oldest structure in Wayne county, it was still well preserved. The building was built by Samuel Meredith, the first treasurer of the United States, in the year 1817.

An Electrical Apparatus Manufactory.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 9.—A company for the manufacture of elecrical apparatus in Scranton was organized here. Among prominent Scranton capitalists interested are William Connell, Henry Belin, Jr., W. T. Smith, L. N. Kramer, A. E. Hunt, E. B. Sturges, George Sanderson and H. J. Anderson. It is expected that the work will be ready in three months.

A General Road Law.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 7.—Governor Beaver has appointed the following commission to report a general road law: David McCargo, Pittsburg; Jacob Bollard, Conneautville; Cyrus Gordon, Clearfield; H. S. Goodwin, South Bethlehem; Samuel R. Downing, West Chester. These act in conjunction with three senators and five representatives.

Insists on Powderly's Arrest.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., Dec. 10.—Ex-Representative Callaghan has again sworn out warrants charging T. V. Powderly and two local members of the Knights of Labor with conspiring to defeat him at the recent election.

Killed His Friend.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 10.—Marion Crowell, under the influence of liquor, went to Dunbar and in cold blood murdered his friend, Joseph Porter. He then came to Connellsville and gave himself up.

Penns Valley
BARGAIN STORE,

I take pleasure in calling your attention to my full and complete stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Which is complete in every department and desires your inspection. I have been to Eastern cities and purchased at cash prices Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions etc., which enables me to sell at

Astonishingly Low Prices!

Which an inspection will verify. Save 25 per cent. by buying at the

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Women's Button Dress Shoe,	$1.00
Womens' Every Day Shoe,	.75
Women's Every Day Shoe,	.82
Women's Fine Dress Shoe,	1.50
Men's Kip Boots,	2.37
Men's Kip Boots,	2.50

GROCERIES.

3 lbs. Cal. Prunes	25c
4 lbs. Best Rice	25c
3 lbs. Peaches	25c
3 lbs. Crackers	25c
6 plects Soap	10c
Good Broom	16c

Men's Lace Shoe,	1.50
Gum Boots,	$2.50 to 3.00
Men's Hats,	were 90c, now 50c
Men's Hats,	were $2 now $1.25
Fur Caps,	were 1.75 now 1.00
Fur Caps,	were 2.00 now 1.25

DISHES—BEST WARE.

46 Pieces	$ 2.45
Large Plates, only	5c
Large Assortment of Glassware. Save 50 per cent.	

The only place in town you can get the Genuine Snag Proof Gum Boot.

NOTIONS.

Good Corset	25c
24 inch Handkerchief	5c
500-yd. Spool cotton	2c
Rusching, per yd	5c
Wool Hose	25c
Underwear, per suit	50c
Underwear, All Wool, each	75c

Boys' Suits,	$2.00
"	$2 90
"	$3.25
Youth's Suit,	$4.00
"	$5.00
" All Wool,	$5.75
" "	$7.50
Boys' Overcoats,	$2.80
"	$3.50
"	$4.50

DRY GOODS.

Calicoes	were 6c, now 3c
Towling	were 8c, now 5c
Ginghams	were 9c, now 7c
Flannell	were 50c now 40c
"	were 40c now 35c
Good Shirtings	were 10c now 8c

Men's Overcoats, All Wool,	$5.50
" "	$6.50
Men's Fine Dress Overcoats,	$7 to $10
Men's Suits,	$4.00
" All Wool,	$6.00
" "	$7.75
Men's Cutaway, All Wool,	$7.00
" Diagonal,	$11.75

125 Suits, 48 Overcoats, 200 Pair Pants, 480 Pair Overalls have arrived from City Clothing House to be sold in 30 days.

You know what we have done for you in the past. Come and see what we can do for you now,

Produce, Poultry, Meat, Apples, Potatoes, etc.. wanted in exchange for goods.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Proprietor.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

Supplement.

ATTORNEY FORREST

Expatiates on the Unreliability of Circumstantial Evidence.

AN INGENIOUS PRESENTATION

Of the Arguments for the Defense—He Predicts the Acquittal of Beggs—No Conspiracy in Camp 20 Proven—If There Was No Conspiracy None of the Prisoners Are Guilty.

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—In the Cronin trial Attorney Forrest resumed his address to the jury. He said:

"Now, gentlemen, I want in all seriousness to ask a few questions. Suppose that the accident of ordering the new men to clear that sewer had not occurred until after the trial, don't you know that in every speech urged by these distinguished orators you would have been told that Martin Burke was guilty, because he sent Dr. Cronin's clothes over the sea? Ask yourself if that argument had been made to me, and those clothes had not be discovered, would not I have given it weight? Cannot you learn, gentlemen, from that simple fact some lessons? You can learn that these gentlemen that have been studying this case for six months are no safer guides than we are.

Beggs Must Be Acquitted.

Mr. Forrest went on to say that the jury would be forced under Mr. Foster's argument to acquit Beggs. The acquittal of Beggs was equivalent to saying that there was no conspiracy in Camp 20; there being no conspiracy the case of course falls to the ground and the acquittal of the other defendants follows as a logical consequence. So they must look elsewhere, and it was not difficult to find twelve men who had some sort of connection with the murder outside of Camp 20. Simonds was one of them and eleven others were unknown.

Clan-na-Gael Factions.

He admitted that there was a peculiar combination of circumstances against his clients, and showed how it was to the financial interest of some of the principal witnesses for the state—Dinan and the Carlsons—to show that it was a white horse that took Dr. Cronin away, and it was in the Carlson cottage that he was killed. Dinan is receiving $100 a week from a dime museum manager where the horse is on exhibition and the Carlsons are making money fast by charging an admission fee to the cottage. "Now, there is another circumstance," he went on. "It is proven that the Clan-na-Gael throughout the United States is divided into two wings. One wing of the clan sits in the prisoners dock and the other wing sits in the witness seat. How does the wing that sits in the witness chair, and which envelopes this entire prosecution—how does that wing feel toward my clients, and the wing to which its side belongs?"

The Cause of Death.

Mr. Forrest then went into the cause of death, arguing that from the testimony given it was not known. The evidence of Mrs. Hoertel, he declared, was hideous in its absurdity. Take for instance the wounds found on the head of the dead man. Not one of the wounds caused a scratch on the skull, and yet Mrs. Hoertel swore that when she passed the cottage that night that she heard the sound of blows. "Blows she heard through the door from her place on the sidewalk, and yet no scratch on the skull," shouted the attorney.

Looks Better for Beggs.

CHICAGO, Dec. 9.—Mr. Foster concluded his speech in behalf of Beggs, and Mr. Forrest spent the greater part of Saturday afternoon in an analysis of the efforts of Messrs. Ingham and Hynes. He said he wished to compare the sophistries of these gentlemen with the truth seeking of Messrs. Wing and Foster.

It is not to be denied that Mr. Foster's speech has done Beggs good, for the ex-senior guardian handled his case most adroitly and was particularly clever in impressing upon the jury that notwithstanding its claims the state had not shown definitely that a secret committee had been really appointed by Beggs to try Cronin or any one else.

A JERSEY JACK THE RIPPER.

A Woman at Millville Murdered and Horribly Mutilated.

MILLVILLE, N. J., Dec. 7.—The body of Mrs. Annie Borden, colored, was found shockingly mutilated in her house here. The floor was covered with blood and there was every evidence of a terrible struggle. The woman was covered with blood and her clothing was almost wholly torn from her person and hung in saturated tatters.

Medical examination revealed the fact that the woman had been outrageously assaulted and in a manner rarely recorded, her murderer having ripped open her abdomen with a knife and committed acts that sound like descriptions of "Jack the Ripper's" work.

The police arrested John Knox, who had been seen to hurriedly leave Mrs. Borden's house. Blood had been noticed on his hands and coat. He accounted for the blood by saying that he had cut his hands. The evidence against him is strong and he was committed to jail.

Burned on a Steamship Dock.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The North river pier at the foot of King street, occupied by the National Steamship company, was burned over and four men lost their lives in a vain effort to save life and property, while twelve more were more or less seriously injured in like endeavors. The victims are James Barry, George Booker, Nicholas Johnson, James Whalen, all employed on the pier.

Whittier's Birthday.

BOSTON, Dec. 10.—The 82d anniversary of the birth of the poet Whittier is near at hand. Owing to the delicate condition of Mr. Whittier's health it has been deemed advisable to request his friends to allow the occasion to pass as quiet as possible. The aged poet is not able to receive callers nor to answer letters, much as he would like to do so.

Mr. Randall's Condition.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The report placed in circulation that the condition of Representative Randall had become dangerous was emphatically denied at Mr. Randall's house. Miss Randall told a reporter of the United Press that Mr. Randall was very much better.

NEWS BREVITIES.

Thomas D. Messler, comptroller and vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad company, who was attacked with congestion last July, has fully recovered and is attending to business as usual.

The petition of the depositors of the Lawrence bank, asking for the dismissal of the assignee and the appointment of a receiver, has been refused by Judge Stowe, at Pittsburg, on the ground of illegality.

James DeLong, residing near Topton, Pa., was engaged in cutting down a large oak tree when it fell upon him, fracturing his skull and causing internal injuries. He almost bled to death before help came. His recovery is doubtful.

Secretary Blaine, having recovered from his recent attack of lumbago, resumed his duties at the state department.

A call has been issued for a meeting of miners of western Pennsylvania, West Virginia, northern Illinois, Indiana and Ohio to bring about a general movement for the advancement of wages during the coming year.

President Corbin and the board of managers of the Reading railroad began an inspection of the collieries of the Reading Coal and Iron company.

Speaker Reed has appointed Amos L. Allen, of Maine, as his private secretary.

During the period from January to October 82,000 Germans emigrated to America.

At the Baptist convention at Sharon, Mercer county, a temporary organization was effected for northwestern Pennsylvania. A permanent organization for the entire western part of the state will probably be effected at a meeting in Pittsburg in January.

Henry M. Stanley arrived at Zanzibar.

Theodore Roosevelt replied to criticisms of the civil service commission in a lengthy letter to Lucius B. Swift, of Indianapolis.

United States Consul Diller, at Florence, reports that horse meat is largely used in the composition of Bologna sausages exported to this country.

The Chinese troops suffered a severe defeat from the savages in South Formosa, 300 or 400 of them having been killed.

The American solar eclipse expedition arrived at St. Paul de Loanda.

Count Emil de Keratry, of France, was entertained at a breakfast in New York, which lasted all of Saturday afternoon by authors, publishers and artists who favor an international copyright league.

Dom Pedro arrived in Lisbon in good spirits.

Egypt is now threatened with incursion by 30,000 Bedouins who have hitherto maintained an inoffensive attitude. The cause of the present movement is the refusal of the Egyptian government to grant certain tribal claims in regard to land.

William McNamara, a Troy, N. Y., lineman, received a shock of 1,000 volts from an electric wire and will recover.

Lewis Dockstader, the wandering minstrel, is ill at Parkesburg, Pa. He promises to return to New York and face his creditors.

Several thousand dollars of the fund for Mrs. Jefferson Davis has already been raised in Atlanta.

"The Gondoliers," Gilbert and Sullivan's new opera, is a pronounced success in London.

At Easton Mrs. Dilliard was sentenced to be hanged as an accessory to the murder of her husband at Beersville, Sept. 6.

The deadlock in Montana remains as on the first day of the sessions of the dual legislature.

Chief Williamson, of the English detective force, is dead.

Mr. Parnell is ill.

Jane Dobson, colored, died in Providence at the reported age of 113.

Claus Spreckles' new sugar refinery at Philadelphia began operations.

Postmaster Van Cott was elected president of the New York Players' Baseball club.

The committee on census reported to the senate with a favorable recommendation the nomination of Robert P. Porter to be superintendent of the census.

Killed by Electricity.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—Another death by contact with electric light wires occurred yesterday strongly resembling in its details the horrible killing of Lineman Feeks some weeks ago. Peter Clausen was the victim.

Miners to Consolidate.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 10.—The movement looking to a consolidation of the National Progressive Union and District Assembly No. 735, Knights of Labor, the rival organizations of miners, has taken definite shape.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 9.—The market was steady. Pennsylvania was rather dull. Reading was firm, and the bonds were steady. Lehigh Valley and Lehigh Navigation were dull and steady. The Northern Pacifics were strong. There was good buying of St. Paul.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	53¼	Reading g. m. 4s	89
N. Pac. com	32¾	Reading 1st pf. 5s	79¾
N. Pac. pf	76¼	Reading 2d pf. 5s	57¾
Pennsylvania	53	Reading 3d pf. 5s	47¼
Reading	20 1-16	H. and B. T. com.	—
Lehigh Nav.	53	H. and B. T. pf.	—
St. Paul	69	W. N. Y. and P.	7¼

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—State and western flour quiet and steady; low extras, $2.35@2.85; city mills, $4.25@4.40; city mills patents, $4.65@5.50.

Wheat—No. 2 red, December, advanced ⅜c. and January ¼c. on covering; others easy and quiet; December, 84 7-16@84 7-16c.; January, 85¼@85c.; February, 86 9-16c.; March, 87¾@87 3-16c.; April, 88¼@88¾c.; May, 88 13-16@88 15-16c.; June, 87 9-16@87¾c.

Corn—No. 2 is quiet; ¼@¼c. higher and firm; mixed western, 39@43¾c.

Oats—No. 2 is easier and quiet; state, 28@35c.; western, 28@35c.

Beef—Strong; plate, $7.75@8.25; extra mess, $7.00.

Pork—Strong and quiet; mess, $10.50@11.25; extra prime, $9.75@10.00.

Lard—Firm and quiet at $6.37¼.

Eggs—Easy and quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 29@30c.; western, 28c.; Canadian, 24@25c.; limed, 17@18¼c.

Spirits Turpentine—Quiet and steady; 45@45¼c.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 9.—Oil opened at $1.03¾ and closed at $1.03¾.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9.—The market opened at $1.03¾ and closed at $1.04¼.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 9.—Petroleum rather dull. Market opened at $1.04¾, declined to $1.04 and reacted to $1.03¾ at noon.

THE

LARGEST LINE

:—: OF :—:

GOODS

-- IN --

CENTRAL PENN'A.

The Extent, Variety and Quality Beats Previous Record!

LADIES' FINE COATS!

Ninety Different Styles Ladies' Long and Short Jackets.

Ladies Black Beaver and Berlin Weave Short Jackets, Perfect Fitting—at $3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00, 8 00 and 10 00.

Ladies' Short Jackets, Broadcloth, Beavers, Directoires, Tailor-made, Bound and Unbound—$4 25, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00, 7 50, 8 00 and 10 00.

Ladies' Long Coats, Striped and Plain Goods—from $2 50 to $15.

Ladies' Seal Plush Jackets—from $8 to $25. An immense line.

Ladies' Seal Plush Coats, 40 inches long—from $10 50 to $38.

Sixty different styles of Children's and Misses' Coats for all ages and sizes Good, Nice, Heavy Coats with Capes—from $1 to $3.

Our next line of Handsome Coats, Striped, Plaids and Embroidered Beavers—from $2 50 to $7.

Our next better line of Children's and Misses' Coats, Directoires, Gretchens and New Markets—from $3 to $12.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

An Immense Line of Boys' and Children's Suits,

A lot of Children's Suits, an extreme bargain for $1 50—actual value, $3.

Another lot of Children's Suits—at $2 00, 2 50, and $3 00. The Best Goods we have ever had for the money.

Another lot of the same—at $3 00, 3 50, 4 00 and $4 50. The finest kind of Cheviots, Cassimeres and Corkscrews.

A line af Boys' Suits in Good Heavy Union Cassimere—at $2 50, 3 00, 3 50 4 00 and $5 00.

A line of Boys' Suits in Heavy Winter Cassimere—at $4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00 8 00, 9 00 and $10 00.

One hundred different varieties of Men's Ordinary Suits—at $4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00 and $7 00.

One hundred different varieties of Men's Dress Suits in Heavy Cassimer at $6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 to $15 00.

Corkscrews, Broad Wales—at $6 50, 7 50, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 12 00, 14 00, 15 00 and $18 00.

Men's Heavy Overcoats—from $2 75 to $8 00.

Men's Dress Overcoats—from $4 50 to $20 00.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

Thirty-three inch Striped Cloths—at 18c to 25c per yard.

Thirty-eight inch Fine French All Wool Striped Cloth—at 50c.

Thirty-six inch All Wool Plain Cloths, 18 different shades—at 35c.

Fifty-four inch All Wool Plain Fine Cloths, 20 different shades—at 50c.

Fine French Broadcloth, 54 inches wide,—at 75c.

Rich Silk Plush, all the new shades—at 50c.

Better grades of Silk Plushes—at 60c, 65c, 75c and $1.

An immense line of Henriettas, Black and all the new shades, 36 to 48 inches wide, All Wool—from 38c to 95c.

Lower grades of Henriettas—from 18c to 37c.

Single width Dress Goods of all kinds, Plaids and Striped—from 5c to 25c.

Heavy Canton Flannels—from 5c up

Heavy Gray Flannels—from 12½c to 40c.

All Wool Red Flannels, from the cheapest, at 15c, to the Very Best—at 40c and 50c.

Ginghams—from the cheapest at 4½c. to the Very Best at 8c.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

We Carry a Larger Line of Shoes Than Any Store in the County

Ladies' Dress Shoes, from the cheapest, at $1.00, to the Best Grades—at $3.00, 4.00 and $5.00.

Ladies' Dongolas—at $1.25, 1.50 to $2.50.

Ladies' Fine Kid Dongolas—at $2.00 to $4.50.

BLANKET—From 75c to $8.00 per pair—IN WHITE OR GREY.

Come and verify yourself of the TRUTH of our ADVERTISEMENT.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 8.

LIQUOR SOLD TO MINORS.

An Important Interpretation of the Pennsylvania High License Law.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., Dec. 9.—A case involving an important and interesting point in the liquor laws was decided here in the court of quarter sessions. One day in October last Charles B. Yost, landlord of the Wormansville hotel, this county, went away from home on business, but before leaving particularly cautioned his wife not to sell to minors or persons of intemperate habits.

During the evening Edwin F. Holden and William Keeler, two youths aged about 19, entered the barroom and asked for a pint bottle of whisky. Before selling the liquor Mrs. Yost, who waited upon them, inquired of one of the boys, "Are you of age?" He replied, "Yes, ma'am, I am." Mrs. Yost then sold him the whisky.

Judges Yerkes in charging the jury said that where the landlord issued instructions to his agent or bartender not to sell to minors, to persons visibly intoxicated or to habitual drunkards, and the bartender disobeyed those orders, the landlord could not be convicted if the jury believed such orders to have been issued in good faith. In this case the fact that Mrs. Yost had been deceived by the young men falsely claiming to be of age added another extenuating circumstance. The jury rendered a verdict of not guilty.

THAWING OUT CARTRIDGES

Proves a Fatal Employment for Workmen Near Bradford, Pa.

BRADFORD, Pa., Dec. 7.—D. Tutolo, an Italian, was instantly killed, and G. Marhetta, also an Italian, and G. Mosganits, a young Hungarian, were badly injured by an explosion of dynamite cartridges at Howard's Junction, four miles from this place.

The men were working on the Bradford and Johnsonburg railroad and went to a shanty to thaw out the frozen cartridges. The dynamite exploded, blowing the shanty to pieces and instantly killing Tutolo. He was horribly mangled and was almost unrecognizable. Mosganits clothes were torn from his person and he was badly hurt about the face and neck. Marhetta was brought to this city and is now lying at the Boylston street infirmary and will die. Marganits will recover.

To Shorten the Erie Route.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Dec. 9.—The Erie company has had for two years a corps of the finest surveyors and engineers running lines for a proposed shortening of their road between Honesdale and a point about two miles above Carbondale. It is now said there is no doubt that the project will be carried out. It will shorten the main line of the road seventy miles between Susquehanna and New York and avoid the heaviest and most expensive grade—that between Lackawaxen and Deposit. To do this a tunnel will have to be made through the Mosaic mountain, but as rich beds of coal underlie this mountain the company expects to derive a double benefit from the work. The engineers will forward their final report to the Erie officials soon.

Verdict Against the Allentown Terminal

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Dec. 9.—The most important case that occupied the attention of the court last week was that of Jacob Geissinger vs. the Allentown Terminal railroad. It was for damages done to the former's farm, and he recovered $6,600. When the new railroad began its operations it took six acres of Geissinger's land for a "Y" near the East Penn junction. A commission appointed by the court to assess the damages awarded Geissinger $2,300, but he refused to accept that amount and brought suit for damages.

Man and Tree Come Down Together.

CATASAUQUA, Pa., Dec. 6.—Henry Fritz, of Treichler's Station, aged 24, met with an accident that will probably cause his death. He and several other men were at work at Berlinsville cutting down trees. The men cut a crotch in a tree that was over 45 feet high, and Fritz climbed to the top of it to fasten a rope to pull it down when the tree fell, carrying Fritz with it. Fritz had his jaw, shoulder and hip broken and also received internal injuries. He was taken to St. Luke's hospital, at South Bethlehem.

Killed His Father and Himself.

NAZARETH, Pa., Dec. 5.—People here were startled this morning upon hearing the report that William Hoffeditz, of this place, had been shot and killed at Butte, Mont., by his son, Arthur F. Hoffeditz, and that the latter had then committed suicide. William Hoffeditz had a wife and one son living at Nazareth, two daughters at Bethlehem and one at Mauch Chunk. The remains of father and son will be brought to Nazareth for interment.

A Historic Mansion Burned.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Dec. 5.—The Meredith homestead, familiarly known as Belmont, in Mount Pleasant township, Wayne county, was destroyed by fire. The dwelling was one of the handsomest in this region, and notwithstanding that it was the oldest structure in Wayne county, it was still well preserved. The building was built by Samuel Meredith, the first treasurer of the United States, in the year 1817.

An Electrical Apparatus Manufactory.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 9.—A company for the manufacture of electrical apparatus in Scranton was organized here. Among prominent Scranton capitalists interested are William Connell, Henry Belin, Jr., W. T. Smith, L. N. Kramer, A. E. Hunt, E. B. Sturges, George Sanderson and H. J. Anderson. It is expected that the work will be ready in three months.

A General Road Law.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 7.—Governor Beaver has appointed the following commission to report a general road law: David McCarge, Pittsburg; Jacob Bollard, Connellsville; Cyrus Gordon, Clearfield; H. S. Goodwin, South Bethlehem; Samuel R. Downing, West Chester. These act in conjunction with three senators and five representatives.

Insists on Powderly's Arrest.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., Dec. 10.—Ex-Representative Callaghan has again sworn out warrants charging T. V. Powderly and two local members of the Knights of Labor with conspiring to defeat him at the recent election.

Killed His Friend.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Dec. 10.—Marion Crowell, under the influence of liquor, went to Dunbar and in cold blood murdered his friend, Joseph Porter. He then came to Connellsville and gave himself up.

Penns Valley

BARGAIN STORE,

I take pleasure in calling your attention to my full and complete stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Which is complete in every department and desires your inspection. I have been to Eastern cities and purchased at cash prices Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions etc., which enables me to sell at

Astonishingly Low Prices!

Which an inspection will verify. Save 25 per cent. by buying at the

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

Women's Button Dress Shoe,	$1.00
Womens' Every Day Shoe,	.75
Women's Every Day Shoe,	.82
Women's Fine Dress Shoe,	1.50
Men's Kip Boots,	2.37
Men's Kip Boots,	2.50

GROCERIES.

3 lbs. Cal. Prunes	25c
4 lbs. Best Rice	25c
3 lbs. Peaches	25c
3 lbs. Crackers	25c
6 piects Soap	10c
Good Broom	10c

Men's Lace Shoe,	1.50
Gum Boots,	$2.50 to 3.00
Men's Hats,	were 90c, now 50c
Men's Hats,	were $2 now $1.25
Fur Caps,	were 1.75 now 1.00
Fur Caps,	were 2.00 now 1.25

DISHES—BEST WARE.

46 Pieces,	$ 2.45
Large Plates, only	5c
Large Assortment of Glassware. Save 50 per cent.	

The only place in town you can get the Genuine Snag Proof Gum Boot.

NOTIONS.

Good Corset	25c
24 inch Handkerchief	5c
500-yd. Spool cotton	2c
Rusching, per yd	5c
Wool Hose	25c
Underwear, per suit	50c
Underwear, All Wool, each	75c

Boys' Suits,	$2.00
"	$2 90
"	$3.25
Youth's Suit,	$4.00
"	$5.00
" All Wool,	$5.75
" "	$7.50
Boys' Overcoats,	$2.80
"	$3.50
"	$4.50

DRY GOODS.

Calicoes	were 6c, now 3c
Towling	were 8c, now 5c
Ginghams	were 9c, now 7c
Flannell	were 50c now 40c
"	were 40c now 25c
Good Shirtings	were 10c now 8c

Men's Overcoats, All Wool,	$5.50
" "	$6.50
Men's Fine Dress Overcoats,	$7 to $10
Men's Suits,	$4.00
" All Wool,	$6.00
" "	$7.75
Men's Cutaway, All Wool,	$7.00
" Diagonal,	$11.75

125 Suits, 48 Overcoats, 200 Pair Pants, 480 Pair Overalls have arrived from City Clothing House to be sold in 30 days.

You know what we have done for you in the past. Come and see what we can do for you now.

Produce, Poultry, Meat, Apples, Potatoes, etc.. wanted in exchange for goods.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Proprietor.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions & Eruptions**	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free. **Humphreys' Medicine Co.** 109 Fulton St. N.Y.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—**Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle.** A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

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Spinal Supporting Corsets

Are, without exception, unsurpassed in point of **COMFORT, BEAUTY, DURABILITY, FINISH** and **CORRECT SHAPE,** and are **WARRANTED to be as represented in every instance.** Energetic and reliable **LADY AGENTS WANTED** in every town and county, to whom we offer the **EXCLUSIVE AGENCY** for our corsets, and the most liberal inducements. Write for terms at once. Agents clear from $25 to $75 weekly. $3 sample corset free to agents. Terms and instructions free.

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DESCHER'S GUN STORF.

GUNS, REVOLVERS, AMMUNITION Etc., Etc.

A good stock of new guns just received at Deschner's Great Central Gun Works, Bellefonte, such as Double B. L. Shot Guns, Double B. L. Rifle and Shot Gun.

Single Rifles, B. L. from $2.57 to $12.
Single B. L. Shot Guns from $4 to $9.

Guns for the Farmer, the Spoting Man, andthe Occasional Hunter.

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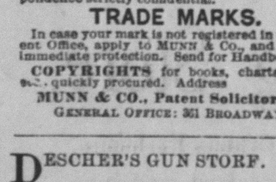
CALL AT THE GREAT CENTRAL GUN WORKS, BELLEFONTE.



BECKER'S Patent Washing Machine Improved, approaches nearer the old method of hand rubbing than any device yet introduced to the public. Easily worked and washes perfectly clean. Circulars free. Agents Wanted. N. C. BAUGHMAN, York, Pa.
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DR. J. B. MAYER 831 ARCH ST
PHILADELPHIA, PA. Ease at once, no operation or loss of time from business. Cases pronounced incurable by others wanted. Send for Circular.
CURE GUARANTEED. Advice Free. Office Hours 9 to 3.

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DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offe professional services to the public. prepared to perform all operation dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely witho pain. my 2

Wolff's ACME Blacking

BEATS the World. It is the Best

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The BEST for Men's Boots
" " " Ladies' "
" " " Children's "

ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF.

SOFTENS and PRESERVES the Leather

Once a week for men's boots and once a month for women's is ample for perfect results. It makes the handsomest and most durable polish you ever saw. You don't have to groan and sweat with a blacking brush. Do wise and try it. Because your grandfather worked hard is no reason you should not spare yourself this worse than useless labor.

Sold by Grocers, Druggists, and Shoe Dealers.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD —(Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 10, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" "	Montandon		5 36 a m
" "	Williamsport		7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
" "	Lock Haven		7 58 a m
" "	Renovo		8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie		4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg		8 10 a m
" "	Montandon		10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport		11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven		12 10 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia		8 50 a m
" "	Harrisburg		12 15a m
" "	Montandon		2 03 a m
" arr at	Williamsport		3 05 p m
" "	Lock Haven		4 15 p m
" "	Renovo		5 15 p m
" "	Kane		9 10 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50 p m
" "	Harrisburg		3 45 p m
" "	Montandon		5 54 p m
" "	Williamsport		7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven		8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo		9 00 p m
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia		5 34 a m
" "	Harrisburg		7 30 a m
" "	Montandon		9 34 a m
" arrives at	Williamsport		10 30 a m

Sunday Train.—Williamtport Express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 00 a m
" " "	Jersey Shore		7 35 a m
" " "	Williamsport		8 15 a m
" " "	Montandon		9 17 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		11 30 a m
" " "	Philadelphia		3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25 a m
" "	Renovo		10 20 a m
" "	Lock Haven		11 15 a m
" "	Williamsport		12 20 p m
" "	Montandon		1 20 p m
" arr at	Harrisburg		3 13 p m
" "	Philadelphia		6 50 p m
RENOVO ACC'N leaves	Renovo		4 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven		5 35 p m
" "	Williamsport		6 40 p m
" "	Montandon		7 42 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg		9 45 p m
	Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		3 00 p m
" "	Renovo		10 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven		11 25 p m
" "	Williamsport		12 25 a m
" "	Montandon		1 29 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		3 22 a m
" "	Philadelphia		6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport		1 30 a m
" "	Montandon		2 30 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg		4 50 a m
" "	Philadelphia		10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
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Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P. M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

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LYING IN STATE.

Thousands View the Remains of the Late Jefferson Davis

IN THE NEW ORLEANS CITY HALL.

Touching Testimonials from Old Comrades—Arrangements for the Obsequies on Wednesday Complete—New Orleans Attired in Mourning Garb — Mrs. Davis' Appreciation of the Many Messages of Sympathy.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 6.—Jefferson Davis, the ex-president of the Southern Confederacy, died 12:45 this morning. The announcement of the event created a profound sensation in this city, and was immediately telegraphed to all the leading cities of the south.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 7.—The death of Mr. Davis had been expected at any time within the last month. Four weeks ago while traveling on a river steamboat he caught cold and his condition became so serious that his physicians refused to allow him to return to his home in Mississippi. Mrs. Davis was sent for and immediately joined her husband and remained with him constantly until the end. Mr. and Mrs. Davis were as devoted to each other as when in their youth they eloped to be married.

Sketch of His Life.

The leading features of the dead man's life are too well known to need reproduction, but a brief sketch follows:

Jefferson Davis was born June 3, 1808, in that part of Christian county, Ky., which now forms Todd county. Soon after his birth his father removed to Mississippi, settling near Woodville, Wilkinson county. He received an academical education and was sent to Transylvania college, Kentucky, which he left in 1824, having been appointed by President Monroe a cadet in the military academy at West Point, where he graduated in 1828. He remained in the army seven years.

In 1843 he began his eventful political career, and in 1844 was one of the presidential electors of Mississippi to vote for Polk and Dallas. The following year he was elected a representative in congress, and took an active part in the discussion of important questions. While he was in congress the First regiment of Mississippi volunteers, then enrolled for service in Mexico, elected him their colonel. Overtaking the regiment at New Orleans, on its way to the seat of war, he remained with it until the expiration of the term of its enlistment. He distinguished himself in the battle of Buena Vista, Feb. 23, 1847, where he received a severe wound, but remained in the saddle until the close of the action. This wound caused him considerable trouble throughout the remainder of his life, and indirectly hastened his death.

In the Thirty-sixth congress, which met in 1859, he was the recognized leader of the Democrats in the senate. His name for years had been frequently mentioned as a candidate of the Democratic party for the presidency. At the convention for the nomination of president in 1860 he received many votes, although his friends announced that he did not desire the nomination. Every schoolboy is informed as to the part Jefferson Davis took in the secession and the war that followed. Since the close of the rebellion Davis has remained most of the time at his rural home in Mississippi.

No Honors at the War Department.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—In accordance with the opinion of Secretary Proctor, no notice of any kind was taken by war department officials of Mr. Davis' death. The flag which has always been lowered to half mast when an ex-secretary dies, floated as usual from the top of the flag staff.

Lying in State.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 9.—Yesterday morning at 10 o'clock the doors of the municipal building where the body of Jefferson Davis is exposed were thrown open and thousands of citizens thronged into the broad passage and were escorted into the council chamber, where they were permitted to look on the features of the illustrious dead. It was one endless stream of ladies and gentlemen and little children. Every walk of life was represented.

Decorators are now at work all over the city and business houses and private residences are being draped in mourning. The entire city now wears a mourning dress.

The Funeral Arrangements.

The mayor and all of the city officials were present all morning, but nothing was done, as the arrangements for the funeral are now complete.

The programme agreed on embraces a funeral procession, which will include all the civic and military organizations in the city.

The corpse will be conveyed to the Metairie cemetery, two and a half miles from the heart of the city, and the procession will march the entire distance. All the committees in charge of the arrangements for the obsequies will meet during the evening. The body was photographed this morning by Charles H. Adams, who also took a view of the death chamber and the interior and exterior of the city hall. The pictures will be issued in a history of the obsequies shortly to be published.

The widow of Jefferson Davis has written a card for publication, stating that it is a physical impossibility for her to answer the thousands of telegrams of condolence that have poured in from all parts of the United States. She, therefore, takes this means of expressing her appreciation of the profound sympathy exhibited by so many of Mr. Davis' friends to his bereaved and grateful family.

Approve Secretary Proctor's Action.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 10.—The number of people passing into the city hall to view the body of Jefferson Davis was not diminished by the rainy weather. Many strangers are arriving in the city to join the ranks of the mourners.

The city officials say that under the peculiar circumstances of the case Secretary Proctor's reply to Mayor Shakespeare's announcement of Mr. Davis' death was very graceful and gave evidence of a kindly spirit.

The Picayune says: We are strongly led to the conclusion that the secretary of war so far from intending wrong has adopted what he believed and what we believe was a wise and conservative course in the premises.

In response to a telegram from Gen. Gordon, at the head of Confederate veterans, Governor Nicholls has appointed a committee to take charge of the fund to be raised for Mrs. Davis and her daughter. By midnight it was calculated 100,000 have passed the bier. Among those who came were the foreign consuls, the pupils of the high school and many Catholic priests and other clergymen.

Henry E. Searle Dead.

LONDON, Dec. 10.—A dispatch from Adelaide, South Australia, announces the death of Henry E. Searle, champion oarsman of the world.

:-: ROCHESTER :-:

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Remember that our goods are all marked in plain figures, and anything bought of us not perfectly satisfactory when taken home, if returned, money will be cheerfully refunded.

Yours Sincerely,

M. FAUBLE,

Proprietor.

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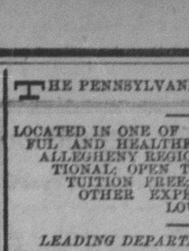

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is portrait of Mr. Gerl. son, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and public. ations and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over $25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Me., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profits often as much as $20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand profits.

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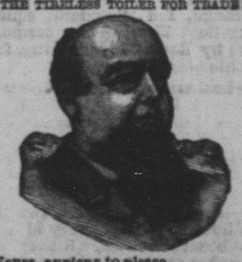

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Thou Art not Near.

Thou art not near me, but I see thine eyes
Shine through the gloom like stars in winter skies,
Pointing the way my longing steps would go,
To come to thee because I love thee so.

Thou art not near me, but I feel thine arm
Soft folded round me, shielding me from harm,
Guiding me on, as in the days of old,
When life was dark and all the ways were cold.

Thou art not near me, but I hear thee speak
Sweet as a breath of June upon my cheek,
And as thou speakest, I forget my fears,
And all the darkness of the lonely years.

O love, my love, whate'er my fate may be
Close to thy side, or nevermore with thee,
Absent or present, near or far apart,
Thou hast my love and fillest thou my heart.

THE STORY OF A ROSE.

"Come in here, you little rascal!" cried Dr. Packard fiercely, seizing by the collar a boy who was peering through the picket fence at the doctor's brilliant garden. The boy was dropped trembling upon the office steps, while the big, burly doctor went about among his flowers, cutting a huge bouquet. These he gave the culprit, exclaiming, with equal sternness: "There, take that home and put it into water! Quick! Start your heels!" Then he stood upon the steps, chuckling to himself to see the bare legs of the frightened urchin fly up the street.

This garden was Dr. Packard's latest plaything and pride. "No fun in cultivating good ground; nothing to doctor!" he had said when he blasted out the scraggy, worthless limestone ledge, cropping out in his office door-yard, filled in rich soil, and made the ledge gay with vigorous, blooming flowers. Roses and lilies, pansies and fuchsias, feverfews and hollyhocks, geraniums and heliotropes, phloxes and sweet-williams, verbenas, and carnations, morning-glories climbing over the door of his office, and sweet peas and nasturtiums winding in and out the low fence—all responded to his care and blossomed with a perfection and an abundance rarely seen. Nature was in her most grateful mood.

Here it was his delight to startle and to reward the children who were drawn to the spot by their love of flowers. He would rise up unexpectedly from behind the hedge of vines and demand, in awful tones: "Does your mother like plants? Well, take her that, you scamp," giving the boy a pink or geranium or fuchsia, and adding, in still sharper, gruffer tones, "and see to it that you bring back the pot!" If the boy was not too frightened and did not run away, leaving the pot on the doorstep, his courage was rewarded with yet another plant.

One day in June the doctor was out, walking up and down his garden paths, pulling up a weed here, picking off a faded blossom there and looking with keen pleasure at many a lovely flower. Glancing up suddenly from his bed of perpetual roses, he saw a young girl looking wistfully over the fence.

"What flowers do you like best, my child?" he asked, with a curious change from his usual brusque tone.

"Oh, roses, sir," she answered. "They are the loveliest of all, I think. We have a yellow rose that climbs up to the eaves of our house, and another white one that comes up to my window, and many pink ones out in the garden. But they live out all winter, and are not like those," she said, nodding towards the doctor's roses.

"Come in and see them," said the doctor; "and go around all you like."

The young girl thanked him and went quietly around, touching some of the flowers gently, daintily smelling the perfume of many and noticing each. But she stood longest by the rose bed. The delicate color came and went in her cheeks, and her pretty blue eyes shone with excitement and delight.

Dr. Packard watched her silently while he went from bed to bed, cutting many blossoms. These he gave to her. Her eyes opened wide with surprise. She thanked him gravely but simply, while her happy face spoke yet more eloquently. As she turned to pass out the gate, the doctor called to her:

"Wait a moment. Here, take this rose. I grew it from a seed. It won't blossom for me, perhaps it will for you. Give it a good chance. Let me see the flower when it comes. And here's a book," he continued, "that will tell you how to feed it."

Turning to go again, the girl saw a gray haired, bent man on the other side of the street, walking slowly.

"Oh, father!" she called, "see what beautiful flowers I have, and a new rose, too! The doctor gave them all to me."

Mr. Carter's grave face lighted up as he stepped across the street.

"Indeed they are beauties, my child. The doctor knew what would please you best. Let me carry the rose for you. It will get good care, sir," he added, turning to Dr. Packard.

"This is your girl, Joe?" asked the doctor.

"Yes; this is my Lucy, the last of the six," he answered, a tender, sad smile crossing his worn features.

"Better set her out in the garden. Quite too pale and thin, man. Throw away her books! Let her dig; let her make mud pies again! Keep her out of doors! Let her come in only to eat and sleep!" said Dr. Packard with a threatening scowl, quickly followed by a nod and a laugh toward Lucy.

"This will be a nice place for my rose," said Lucy to her father that evening. "I've made a little hollow right here in my own bed, so that the wind can't blow the pot over; and then, too, I won't forget to water it when close beside my mignonette and heliotrope. Three sweet flowers all in a row! Won't it be lovely when the rose blossoms, for I am sure it will; and, mother, see! I can see it the first thing in the morning right out of my own window.

Mrs. Carter sat on the porch knitting, but her eyes followed fondly the slight figure of her child as Lucy ran around from bed to bush, and the mother answered with gentle smiles the girl's enthusiastic outbursts of delight in her newest treasure. Mr. Carter drove a long stake down beside the new rose and tied it securely, while Lucy eagerly watched every movement.

"Oh! I am sure of a blossom soon, dear father; and what color do you suppose it will be? Pink or red, I hope. Red with a dark, velvety heart! We all like that color best, don't we?" she asked, turning affectionately to each parent, while the pale face shone with innocent delight and anticipation.

Then she picked a large bunch of the hardy roses which the modest garden grew, and, sitting down beside her mother, began to arrange them.

"When I am a little larger and stronger—Iam a good deal stronger than I was, am I not, dear mother?" she interposed, sitting up very erect for the moment. Not waiting for an answer, she went on breathlessly: "When I am older I am going to spend all my time growing flowers. You'll give me more beds, father, and then in the winter I'll have the tea and hybrid roses Dr. Packard's book tells about in the house. I can grow many of them from a few roots which I can buy for the first start, you know.

"Then I'll sell them and their blossoms. I have heard ever so many people say that they wished there was some place in the village where flowers could be bought, and Mrs. Browne, you know, sent to Boston for roses for the party. I could sell roses for such things, and make up lovely bouquets. Then I'll give all the money to you, father, and help you pay Mr. Browne the money you owe him. When I had earned enough, perhaps, I could have a little glass house here, and then I could grow more flowers, and we three would live together always in this little house and be so happy, and my roses would help you both. I am sure my rose will blossom, and with it I am going to begin helping you."

Lucy smiled to herself over the rose embowered castle in Spain, and burying her face in the cluster of roses said, with sigh of childish ecstasy: "They are like a glimpse of heaven!"

The few hundred dollars, which Lucy's father had as yet been unable to pay on their cottage, was a source of constant worry and trouble to both her father and mother. Industrious and saving, they had always been burdened too heavily to succeed. Narrow means had always been their lot, and illness and grief their frequent guests. From a little toddling child Lucy had shown a sweet thoughtfulness for them, and had been companion and comforter in a measure far beyond her years. She was full of childish delights and games, yet the visions of caring for her parents in the coming years were often before her and made her sedate and grave.

The summer days passed by quickly, and Lucy's rose grew luxuriantly. The tall stalks were covered with abundant leafage, but there were no blossoms. But Lucy's faith and care did not waver, and when the frosty nights of late October came her father transplanted the rose into a larger pot and brought it into the house. Lucy daily watched and tended it, and the rose tree spread its green leaves and drank in the sunshine and the warmth all through the snowy weather, but gave no grateful response of bud or flower.

Its gentle caretaker did not thrive so. A slight cold taken in early winter could not be shaken off. The sorrowful father and mother watched her daily failing and slipping from their loving grasp. The delicate flush on the cheek deepened into a crimson, the white skin grew yet whiter, and the slender figure dropped like a faded flower. Dr. Packard visited the house daily and sadly shook his head.

"Lack of vitality, Joe. Nothing to build on. Too much soul, too little body. I—I cannot save her."

But with Lucy Dr. Packard was always jolly, and made her bedside merry with jests and bright with flowers. She confided to him her hopes, her faith in her rose and her visions and plans, which grew brighter as her own sweet life ebbed away. To please her, the doctor drew a rough plan of a little greenhouse and made out a list of plants and flowers for her to begin with.

The rose tree stood in Lucy's room, and she spent hours gazing it its fresh green boughs. With the doctor's help she cut off many slips and pleased herself trying to root in boxes of sand, calling them her rose's little children.

Slowly but surely the end came. It was a warm May morning. The chamber was filled with the song of birds and the perfume of the apple-blossoms floating in at the window. A light breeze fluttered the leaves of tee rose tree. Suddenly Lucy rose up in bed, exclaiming: "Oh, father! Oh, mother! See! See the roses! Red blossoms on my own rose! My beautiful rose!" A slight gasp followed, and the sobbing parents knew that the soul of their child had blossomed into immortal beauty.

After Lucy's death life in the cottage was outwardly the same. Wearily the father went to his work, more bent and grave in aspect. Silently the mother performed her household tasks, and together they spent the summer evenings in their garden. The flowers their child had loved were remembered one by one; but the barren rose received the tenderest care. It was as luxuriant as ever, but had ceased growing almost entirely, while the rose's children, the cuttings Lucy had planted, took vigorous root, and grew so rapidly that they bade fair to outstrip the mother-plant.

The autumn came at last and the roses were again sheltered in the house. No promise of buds was given, but the lonely father and mother could not part with their child's rose.

One evening in the early summer of the next year the father said with trembling lips; "Look! there are buds on our Lucy's rose!" Slowly the buds grew, and when at length the perfect rose unfolded what a glorious one it was! Deep, dark red, with leaves of richest velvet, and magnificent in size and fragrance. Bud after bud perfected, until the rose tree was covered in radiant beauty, as if all the love and care that had been bestowed on it had turned into a garland.

Mr. Carter joyously cut some of the largest flowers to carry to Dr. Packard. As he went with them a hard featured man stopped him.

"Oh, I say, Carter," said Mr. Browne, "you'll have to pay the rest of that mortgage soon. I think I've been pretty patient; it must be seven years or more that's its been running. Business is business, you know' and I want the money to use."

The sight of the bunch of roses was now like a stab to the father's heart. How to raise the money he knew not. Blinded and benumbed, he stumbled into Dr. Packard's door.

"Lucy's roses," he said brokenly, and sank into a chair and hid his face in his hands.

"These roses grow here?" demanded a hearty voice. "They are magnificent! Such color! Such form! Got any more like 'em?"

"Yes," absently answered Mr. Carter; "bush is covered with them."

"Good! I must see them;" and before the amazed father knew it he was leading the way home with Dr. Packard, and the stranger following.

"This is truly wonderful," said the stranger, who was a friend of Dr. Packard and a city florist. "I want to buy it. How much will you take for it?"

"I cannot sell my child's rose," answered the father.

"If our child were here and could speak she would be eager to sell it," said the mother who stood silently by. "You know her dearest wish was that her rose should help us. We love the rose for the blessed memories it brings us, but those are always ours."

"You have several young plants of this same rose?" asked the florist.

"Yes, about twenty," replied Mr. Carter.

"Well, I'll give you $1,500 for those, and you send me all the cuttings that you can make grow, and you may keep this bush. But, understand, you are not to give away or sell a single cutting. My right is exclusive."

So it was settled. Mr. and Mrs. Carter still live in "Rose cottage," as it is called. Lucy's roses bloom everywhere in the neat door-yard. The dark-red flowers are freely given away, although not a cutting can be parted with; and never a sick room in the village but has its bouquet, carried there by Lucy's gentle mother.

Dr. Packard's garden still flourishes, and he still frightens the ever-increasing number of small boys with his old energy; while on the florist's counters are seen large, glowing heaps of the Lucy rose, the favorite of the world of fashion and wealth.

Boys Who Do Not Play.

An Englishman traveling in Germany writes: "German boys never play. They have no games, no sports. Life is to them a serious business. During a year's residence in a German town—where was a university, a gymnasium, a real schule, people's schools and various private schools, and where, having two boys of my own in school, I had good opportunity to learn of boy's life—I never saw or heard, with the exception of one game of hide and seek, a single game. Once, in crossing a large court, I saw a company of boys chosing sides for a game of ball. I watched with interest a spectacle so unusual, wishing to see how a German boy would look when actually engaged in a game; but I was disappointed, as the company soon broke up in a fight. I was not surprised, for fighting, not in anger or hot blood, but easily and naturally, is the amusement of the German boy. Not that he is more pugnacious than other boys; but the military discipline that curbs him in school and the sight of soldiers whenever he steps into the street keep constantly before him the idea and almost the necessity of fighting. This lack of healthful sport seriously affects the boy, depriving him of much enjoyment and making him old before he is mature."

WEALTHY BOOTBLACKS.

One Who Owns a Seat in the New York Stock Exchange.

The idea of a bootblack owning a seat on the New York Stock Exchange may seem at first absurd, yet there is a member of that leading exchange whose fortune has been made on the "shining of gent's boots," and who is to-day the proprietor of two shops. One of these is down town, near the Produce Exchange building, while the other is in the basement of a building near Madison square. The proprietor, who has made so much money on shoe-blacking, is known as "Tony," being of Italian parentage, and was recently married in fine style in a Catholic church on Mott street. He can probably draw his check for a bigger sum than half the men who drop in to have their shoes blacked. The fact that he has recently bought a seat in the Produce Exchange speaks well for his habits of economy and his thrift.

The shining of boots is, in fact, quite a profitable sort of employment here. In most of the big offices buildings down town there are comfortable chairs, presided over usually by two Italians. The stands at which there are two men in attendance have an advantage over the others, from the fact that men will go where they will lose the least amount of time. Nine brokers in ten will go to the stand where there are two men, in order to save a few seconds of valuable time. Down town the street corners are dotted with these chairs, but the "artists" who get rich at this sort of thing are those who open up places inside. I asked one of these to-day what his daily receipts were. He was evasive, but replied that it was a cold day that the fees and the tips together didn't strike the $3 mark. Some curious individual fond of statistics has recently made a table showing that $5,000 a day is spent here for shoe-blacking and the application of it. He goes on to show the receipts of three stands in the Equitable building to be equal to the receipts of a first-class barroom. He takes into consideration the number of places where ten cents is the charge, then estimates that one-fifth of the male population get a shine a day, while about half the floating or hotel population patronizes the bootblacks. When we consider that $5,000 a day is expended for shines, and that the member of the Produce Exchange, as stated, owns the best two shops in town, it will not be wondered at that he is a property owner and one of the best dressed men to be met Sunday afternoons on Broadway.

A Successful Young Writer's Advice.

I often hear aspiring young writers say: "If I could only get a start, I feel positive I would make a success as an author." A "start" in literature is best made by the individual efforts of the writer. It is a mistaken idea that influence necessary to a foothold in the literary world. If a young writer has a manuscript finished, let her send it, with a brief, simple note to the editor of the magazine to which she believes it best suited, but just here is where hundreds of writers fail. They cannot adapt that more failures in authorship are due to this inability on the part of authors than to any other, except worthless and careless writing. I have known women—and men, too for that matter—who repeatedly sent poems to the *Forum* and stories and serial novels to the *North American Review*, then express the utmost surprise at their declination. I believe that every manuscript which has merit in it finds its market somewhere and at some time; that it does not always find it at the outset is as often due to the lack of judgment in the author as to the manuscript itself. Each magazine has its distinct policy and constituency, and the character of these is reflected in the text. It is the duty of an ambitious author to study these before she begins to send her manuscripts around. Her chances will be increased by doing so and her reputation among editors better than those who throw their productions around indiscriminately.

The Phonortograph.

A machine has been patented in Great Britain and will shortly be made known to the public that promises to make ducks and drakes of type-writers, phonographs, graphophones and all previous inventions. The inventor of this mechanical prodigy has just brought it over from America and its existence for the present is practically a secret.

The new invention, which is named the "phonortograph," is about the size of a large cigar box and weighs five and one-half pounds. There are two immense advantages possessed by the "phonortograph." First, it will reproduce sound with perfect accuracy upon a flat surface, and, second, it can be produced and sold for $5. The Edison phonograph has this disadvantage as a means of conducting correspondence. In Edison's invention the impression of the words spoken into it is made upon a cylinder, which is inconvenient to send through the post. In the 'phonortograph" the impression is made upon a flat sheet of paper, which can be doubled up and sent through the post like an ordinary letter in an ordinary envelope—the paper, of course, having to be specially prepared for the purpose.

The very highest hopes are entertained as to the universal success of the "phonortograph," full descriptions of which will, no doubt, shortly appear in the technical journals. Its prospects may, in fact, be gauged when it is remembered that in the United States no less than $30,000,000 are invested in the present phonograph and graphophone. One hundred thousand of these machines are already in use and they are rented out for an annual payment of $40 each.

WHAT A REAL BATTLE IS.

Little Opportunity for Display of Heroic or Poetic Glory.

A battle does not consist, as many imagine, in a grand advance of victorious lines of attack, sweeping everything before them or the helter-skelter flight of the unfortunate defeated. The historian must so present it in his descriptions, the artist in his paintings. Even the writer of an official account must limit himself to the presentation of such moments as demand special treatment, or to such episodes as important and instructive tactical movements.

All those events which are less striking, which pass more quietly, but which, nevertheless, contribute to the final result, cannot be reproduced without too much expansion. Those incidents, which no account of the battle, official or unofficial, takes any note of—the thousand and one events observed only by the participants, the innumerable cases in which the direction and control of affairs glide out of the hands of the officers—these are the little drops of water that make the mighty ocean of battle and determine victory or defeat.

The opening of the day of a great battle is generally very prosaic. After an uncomfortable night passed in a wet or cold bivouac, where the men, wrapped in their overcoats, have been gathered shivering about the campfire, trying in vain to get warm; after the simplest of breakfasts, of which the draught of pure cold water was the only palatable constituent, the soldier goes forth to battle. Then he may never even see the enemy; indeed, unusually long halts, uncomfortable standing still under shrapnel fire, or apparently useless camping in mud and under small arm fire await him. The feeling of being exposed to the invisible missiles of the enemy, mingled with the uncertainty as to what is going on to the right and left, often produce in the best of troopes great depression and a consequent falling off in offensive strength, even when the battle in general is making splendid progress. In such moments tactics are exhausted and it is only a question of grit and sense of duty.

Sheridan tells us: "Indeed the battle of Chickamauga was something like that of Stone River, victory resting with the side that had the grit to defer the longest its relinquishment from the field." Still more pressing is the appeal to the morals of the troops when an unfortunate termination of the battle force an army which has done its duty to retire. Exhausted to its last grap, its resistance, pushed to the highest pitch, gives way and with frightful reaction the resistless mass plunges to the rear. This is to-day no longer an organized retreat from position to position, as our predecessors taught and practiced, but an uncontrollable current, like the mountain torrent, which fraught with havoc and disaster, overflows its banks. Woe to the land that can oppose no other dams to this stream than strategy tactics and the instruction of the troops. These will be washed away like sand heaps by the roaring water.

The Indians Not Dying Out.

The novelists, reporters and others who write Indian speeches, beginning with the words "I am the last of my race, the red man is vanishing before the white man as the leaves, etc.," had better look upon the facts. It now seems that any statement to the effect that the number of our Indian population is slowly decreasing is not in accord with the truth. The Indian is not dying off and vanishing from the earth any more than the Caucasian is. They have, for the most part, adopted semi-civilized habits and quiet lives. They are increasing rather than decreasing. In the quiet, orderly communities of the Indian Territory, in the reservations of Dakota and in the pueblos of New Mexico and Arizona, the Indian is encamped peacefully, and his children are being educated. He is fairly prosperous, provided the Indian agents and the contractor do not try to starve him, and he is raising his family and increasing in the land.

A Coffin Peddler.

A new occupation is followed by a man named Boxem Brown, who travels around New Mexico, peddling coffins. In a wagon drawn by mules he carries about twenty cheap coffins of assorted sizes. He goes through the country after the fashion of other peddlers, calling at each house, and asking in a matter of fact way if anything in his line is wanted. It is not often that he sells a coffin for immediate use, but when a family contains an elderly person, or an invalid, or a large number of children, he generally suggests the providing against all contingencies, and the persons addressed are usually quick to see the point.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Modest men, in trying to be impudent, always get saucy.

Nothing will so soon make a person hot as cool treatment.

The freshest and sweetest fish come from the saltest sea.

In the race of life it isn't the fast men who come out ahead.

Life on earth is short, but it determines our future.

He is a very weak man whom money can lure away from himself.

Coquettes often beat up the game, while the prudes bag it.

Prosperity unmasks the vices; adversity reveals the virtues.

It is much better to have your gold in the hand than in the heart.

There is only one excuse for impudence, and that is ignorance.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.

One of the best gifts of Providence is the veil that conceals futurity.

Many have lived on a pedestal who will never have a statue when dead.

As the dawn precedes the sun, so acquaintance should precede love.

Conscious innocence blushes where brazen guilt never changes color.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one—especially from serving on a jury.

It takes a pretty strong man to display his grit when he has to bite the dust.

Don't qualify your acceptance of a contract unless you mean to make a new proposition.

The flights of the human mind are not from enjoyment to enjoyment, but from hope to hope.

More helpful than wisdom is one draught of simple human pity that will not forsake us.

What are the best days in memory? Those in which we met a companion who was truly such.

Everybody must care for his neighbor's opinion, whether he care for his neighbor or not.

The great secret of happiness is to throw one's self into the circumstances that surround one.

The philosopher gets wisdom from even a fool. A fool can get no wisdom even from a philosopher.

A good many people know the value of a dollar who do not realize the value of a hundred cents.

When you hear a man say he has had a bad wife, just ask him what he has done to make her a good one.

The withering rose reveals the hidden thorn. When pleasure has ceased, folly remains to be discovered.

Nature once in a while makes a fool; but, as a general thing, fools, like garments, are made to order.

Don't lay any certain plans for the future; it is like planting toads, and expecting to raise toadstools.

If mistakes wore as shabby suits in front as they wore behind, people would take more pains to avoid them.

The joke that is too far-fetched is liable to become stale in transit. Therefore a joke should never be carried too far.

Give me the liberty to know, to think, to believe, and to utter freely, according to conscience, above all other liberties.

The fashion of this world passeth away, and it is not the outward scene but our learning in it that is too last forever.

Man's highest happiness will not be reached till he is doing all he can for man.

Every person has a legitimate right to search untrammelled for the religion that brings rest to his spirit or soul and to enjoy it undisturbed.

God's greatest gift to man is his thought power, and to weaken it or interfere with its regular advancement is an insulting offense to the bestower of the gift.

It is no part of religion to pray to God for material accumulations, as man can obtain them for and by himself.

Those who assume to correct all the so-called errors of their friends will soon have so small a circle of friends that the task will be easy.

We have no desire for a future that is not laden with great things and developments now unthought of by man.

Let fortune do her worst, whatever she makes us lose, as long as she never makes us lose our honesty and our independency.

Love is the greatest of human affections, and friendship the noblest and most refined improvement of love.

Metaphysics, in whatever latitude the term be taken, is a science or complement of sciences exclusively occupied with mind.

False happiness renders men stern and proud, and that happiness is never communicated. True happiness renders them kind and sensible, and that happiness is always shared.

The art of putting the right men in the right places is first in the science of government; but that of finding places for the discontented is the most difficult.

The true manner of judging of the worth of amusements is to try them by their effects on the nerves and spirits the day after. True amusement ought to be, as the word indicates, recreation—something that refreshes, turns us out anew, rests the mind and body by change, and gives cheerfulness and alacrity to our return to duty.

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other, and scarcely in that; for it is true we may give advice, but we cannot give conduct. Remember this—they that will not be counseled cannot be helped.

Home is sometimes thought flat and dull and too often made so, just from the want of recognizing what it stands for. The love, the fidelity, the forbearance, the self-sacrifices that are nourished by family life are among the richest possessions of humanity.

A HOTEL FIRE.

THE MONONGAHELA HOUSE IN PITTSBURG PARTIALLY DESTROYED.

NARROW ESCAPE MADE BY GUESTS AND EMPLOYES—SOME OF THE GUESTS CARRIED OUT BY FIREMEN.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 5.—The Monongahela House, the largest hostelry in the city, and one of the best known hotels in the country, was damaged by fire to-day to the extent of about $100,000. The two upper stories were completely burned out and the lower floors were badly damaged by water. No lives were lost, but there were numerous narrow escapes of guests and employes. The fire was discovered by Thomas O'Brien, the head porter, shortly before noon. He was going down stairs, when he found that the blaze had just started at the bottom of the freight elevator. Almost as soon as O'Brien had a chance to give the alarm the flames shot up through the elevator shaft, which, forming a large chimney, gave headway to the flames, and, in an instant, the upper portion was enveloped in smoke. The cry at once went throughout the entire house that the building was on fire. There were upwards of 200 guests in the house, more than half of whom were in their rooms when the cries were made.

A number of people was just preparing for dinner, and some were not completely dressed. Hastily donning whatever lay close at hand, they rushed for the passenger elevator, only to find that shaft, too, was a solid volume of smoke. The stairs were then resorted to, and everyone got out in safety. Those who were unable to walk were carried out by the firemen and employes of the hotel. Among the latter were several ladies who were sick or overcome by fright. The chambermaids and employes were forced to take to the fire escapes.

THE DAY EXPRESS WRECKED.

AN OPEN SWITCH THE CAUSE OF THE ACCIDENT.

A NUMBER OF THE PASSENGERS AND RAILROAD MEN HURT, TWO OF THE LATTER FATALLY.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 4.—The day express east on the Pennsylvania road was wrecked near Greensburg, Pa., this morning. A switch had been left open and the express ran into a freight train. Both engines were wrecked and several cars. A dozen persons are reported to have been more or less injured, several it is believed fatally.

The names of the injured as far as learned are:

M. L. Brown, of Scottdale, engineer, leg broken, cut on the head and injured internally; will probably die.

Elmer Myers, ot Adamsburg, fireman, terribly scalded; injuries believed to be fatal.

Engineer Daly, severely cut about the head and body; not dangerous.

George Gray, fireman, badly cut and bruised.

A number of the passengers of the day express were slightly injured, but none seriously.

Dr. Kline, of Greensburg, Pa., was cut and bruised.

Samuel Fase, of Philadelphia, received a deep cut above the right ear.

George Sager, of Lancaster, Pa., had his nose broken.

Baggage Master Burkholder, of Harrisburg, Pa., had a narrow escape. A large trunk was thrown on top of him, but he was not seriously hurt.

The collision was terrific. Both engines were completely wrecked, and the baggage car reduced to splinters. Fortunately for the hundreds of passengers on the express it was not hurled over the high embankment at this point.

SNOW STORMS.

SNOWING ALL DAY AT ASBURY PARK—HIGH TIDES.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Dec. 4th.—Foggy weather has prevailed along the coast since daylight. It has been snowing nearly all day, with very high tides. The surf has cut into the bluff a foot. The damage to the Long Branch Ocean Pier is estimated at $500. In several places at Long Branch the bluff is also cut into. The tide has swept away most of the wreckage of the bark Germania, which went to pieces at West End last week, and has carried timbers up and down the coast.

An unknown steamer bound south hove to opposite Ocean Beach this morning. She was so close to the shore that many persons thought she was grounded on the inner bar. As her officers did not hoist distress signals the life-saving crew did not board her. She resumed her voyage about 8 o'clock.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. Dec. 4.—A heavy northeast gale, accompanied by a blinding snow storm, has prevailed on Lake Ontario for two days. The schooner Kate left Charlotte Monday afternoon laden with 300 tons of coal for the Bay of Quinte, and fears are expressed for her safety.

It was reported yesterday that a large vessel was ashore at Manitou Beach, six miles west of the harbor. After much difficulty the life-saving crew succeeded in reaching a point opposite the vessel, which was a three-master. The crew of 12 men were finally rescued by nightfall and the vessel was abandoned. The Erie Stewart is loaded with about 500 tons of coal, bound for Toronto, Ont., and left Charlotte Sunday evening. She had to run back, however, and was seen off Charlotte harbor after dark last evening. She is on the rocks, and it is feared will go to pieces.

—James B. F. Dixon, clerk of the Commercial Hotel in Chicago, which was burned on the 1st, has confessed that he was hired to fire the building, receiving therefor $100. John C. Tompkins, the proprietor, is in custody.

WORKING MEN KILLED.

A GRADE CROSSING ACCIDENT IN WILKESBARRE.

A Fast Freight Train Crashes Into a Crowd of Workmen as They Are About to Board a Passenger Train.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Dec. 4.—A shocking accident occurred at 6.30 o'clock this morning at the Hazel St. crossing of the Jersey Central Railroad.

The labor train which conveys workmen from this city to the company's shops at Ashley was due at the Hazel Street Station, and several hundred men were assembled waiting for it. A number of them walked up the track a short distance to meet the train and secure good seats. Suddenly a fast freight from the south approached at a high speed. The men jumped from the north-bound track to the south-bound, when the labor train, rushing around a sharp curve, plunged into their midst. In their scrambling many were thrown down or against the two trains. Two men were struck by the freight and two by the labor train.

Edward Polsue, aged 60, was instantly killed. He leaves a wife but no children.

Wm. Brent, aged 60, was cut in two. He leaves a family of grown children. His wife is now lying at the point of death from fever.

John Steffler, a Polander, aged 30 years, head crushed and leg cut off. He was taken to the hospitall but will die.

Conard Ernst, aged 30 years, skull fractured. His injuries will probably prove fatal.

SEVEN LIVES LOST.

SOME OF THE VICTIMS ROASTED TO DEATH—OTHERS DIE AFTER BEING RESCUED.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 3.—The burning of a three-story dwelling and bakery, early yesterday morning, at the northeast corner of Second and Huntingdon streets, occupied by Gustav Gross and family and Joseph Bitner and family, resulted in the death of seven persons, more or less injury to nine others, and the almost complete destruction of the building itself. Some of those who escaped were injured so badly that the fear was expressed by physicians at the Episcopal Hospital, to which institution they were taken, that the death list would be increased. The killed and injured are:

DEAD.

Minnie Gross, aged 33 years.
Gustav Gross, Jr., aged 11 years.
Bruno Gross, aged 5 years.
Mattie Gross, aged 2½ years.
Annie Bitner, aged 32 years.
Ida Bitner, aged 6 years.
George Bitner, aged 9 months.

INJURED.

Gustav Gross, aged 39 years, slightly.
Freda Gross, aged 7 years, slightly.
Joseph Bitner, aged 40 years, seriously.
Martha Bitner, aged 16 years, slightly.
Clara Bitner, aged 14 years, slightly.
Hettie Bitner, aged 12 yeaas, slightly.
Peul Bitner, aged 10 years, slightly.
Fritz Erdman, aged 15 years, slightly.
John Ellanson, aged 22 years, seriously.

At abont 2.20 o'clock Flanagan Devlin, at the American and Huntingdon streets crossing of the North Pennsylvania Railroad, saw smoke and flame issuing from the bakery, and blew his whistle. Policeman Doll answered, and ran to the box at Second Lehigh avenue. Policeman Blair had already turned in an alarm, having also seen the fire. A patrol wagon came with the engines. The building was seen to be burning rapidly, and men, women and children were seen at the windows crying for help. Some jumped from the second and third stories, and were picked up burned and bruised. Others found it impossible to even reach windows, and were either burned to death or suffocated in their rooms.

Those who were badly hurt were taken in the ambulance to the Espicopal Hospital. The others who escaped with but slight injuries were sent in a patrol wagon to the police station at Trenton avenue and Dauphin street, where, through the efforts of Lieutenant Scott and his men, they were made comfortable and served with a warm breakfast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—John Stapleton and his wife, aged about 60 years, and their grandson, aged about 10 years, were found dead in their home, in Elgin, Illinois, on the 2d. They had been suffocated by coal gas.

—Two freight trains on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad collided in Chicago on the 2d. Firemen William Duer and John McWilliams were probably fatally injured.

—Jennie Allen, sixteen years of age, was thrown violently against a curbstone while "coasting" in Utica, New York, on the evening of the 29th ult, and died of her injuries on the afternoon of the 2d.

—An explosion of sewer gas occurred in Minetta lane, New York, on the afternoon of the 3d. The coverings of the manholes were broken, and the windows in fourteen houses, from basement to attic, were broken. No person was hurt. A telegram from Gloucester, Massachusetts, says that a a fishing boat, in which were Charles Hoyt, aged 55; John Batchelder, aged 55, and Robert Bridges, capsized off Norman's Woe on the morning of the 3d. Hoyt and Batchelder were drowned. Bridges was rescued by a passing vessel. Peter Uhl went to sleep on a sofa at his home in Canton, Ohio, on the morning of the 3d while smoking a cigar. The cigar ignited some paper, and a fire followed. Willie, a 10-year-old son, died from suffocation, while the father and two younger children are in a critical condition. Mrs. Uhl was the first awakened, and, although nearly overcome by smoke, managed to escape and give an alarm.

—Thieves in New Jersey, on the evening of the 3d, placed a padlock on the front door of Jean Tack's jewelry store, and then, breaking the show window with a brick, grabbed jewelry valued at $2000, and escaped. In a police court in Saco, Maine, on the 3d, Hop Long, proprietor of a Chinese laundry, charged with assaulting a newspaper reporter with a hot flat-iron, pleaded guilty, and in open court threatened to kill the reporter at the first opportunity. He was fined $1 and costs, but refused to pay the fine and was sent to jail.

—Two shocks of earthquake were eft in Alton Bay, New Hampshire, early on the morning of the 4th. Crockery and glassware were broken and people rushed from their houses. The bell on a steamer in the middle of the bay was rung.

—A tank of acid exploded in Charles Schwartz's paint factory, on Fennan's Island, Long Island, injuring two men, Aloysius Brookmeyer, it is feared fatally. The building was burned. Loss, $8000. William Kennedy and Hiram Lymburger, went hunting near Ocean Sound, Ontario, on the 4th. Kennedy saw what he supposed to be a deer and fired, killing Lymburger.

—Mrs. Ritchie, aged 60 years, and her son, aged 25, went on a protracted debauch recently. The woman had not been seen for several days, and on the afternoon of the 3d the landlord broke open the door of her room. The woman was lying on the floor dead. The son was found in an adjoining room, so drunk that he could give no account of himself.

—By the breaking of the rope of a cage in a coal mine near Steubenville, Ohio, on the 4th, Robert Davis and John Devenney, boys, were precipitated 75 feet and killed. During an auction sale in an old cider mill in Belchtown, Massachusetts, on the 3d, the floor gave way, and twelve or thirteen men were injured, two dangerously.

The weather throughout Northern New York, on the 4th, was intensely cold. At several places in the Adirondacks the thermometer registered from 10 to 16 degrees below zero. Saranac Lake is frozen over. The thermometer at Montpelier, Vermont, on the morning of the 4th, registered from 10 to 14 degrees below zero. The Kennebec river, in Maine, is frozen over. The ice is firm and solid.

—Mrs. John Slawbaugh, while suffering from temporary mental trouble, on the 3d, took her one-year-old child in her arms and jumped into a well at their home, in Stanford, Illinois. Both were drowned.

—The hardware store of A. W. Campbell, at Shickshinny, Pa., was entered by burglars, on the morning of the 4th. The safe was blown open and rifled of money and valuable papers.

—Edward Silcott, cashier of the Sergeant-at-Arms of the United States House of Representatives, has disappeared with about $72,000 of the funds entrusted by Congressmen to his care.

—Wm. Jackson and John Ryder quarelled in a lumber camp at Belton, Missouri, on the 4th and fought with axes. Jackson was killed and Ryder was cut in several places. Four Kiowa Indians got drunk in Melrose, Kansas, on the evening of the 3d, and "started to take the town in true Western style." City Marshal Snyder attempted to arrest them and was killed. One of the Indians was also killed. The other three Kiowas escaped to the reservation.

—William Herrick, aged 70 years, was found dead in his stable in Fort Wayne, Indiana, on the 4th. It is thought that he was kicked to death by his horse. A despatch from Kingston, Ontario, says that John Madden and his wife were burned to death on the evening of the 4th. Their home took fire, and while they were trying to extinguish the flames their means of escape were cut off.

—Another heavy snow storm set in at Ottawa, Ontario, on the 5th.

—The boiler of a gin at Colfax, Louisiana, exploded on the morning of the 5th, killing six colored men and two women, and injuring many others.

—By an explosion of cinder and slag at the Sligo Rolling Mills, in Pittsburg, on the morning of the 5th, Patrick Burns, aged 60 years, James McBeth, aged 21 years, and John Kelly, aged 40 years, were badly burned. Burns' injuries, it is thought, will prove fatal. The explosion was caused by water coming in contact with the hot slag. The damage to the mill was slight.

51st CONGRESS.--First Session.

SENATE.

The first session of the Fifty-first Congress opened on the 2d. In the Senate the oath of office was administered to Vice President Morton and the new Senators, including those from the Dakotas and Washington Territory. The usual committee to wait upon the President was appointed. In the House, Mr. Reed, of Maine, was elected Speaker by a vote of 165 to 154 for Mr. Carlisle, Democrat. The members were then sworn in. The Republican candidates for other House offices were then elected (except Chaplain), as follows: Clerk, Edward McPherson; Sergeant-at-Arms, A. J. Holmes; Doorkeeper, C. C. Adams; Postmaster, James L. Wheat. For Chaplain, Rev. W. H. Millburn, who was Chaplain of the last House, was re elected over Rev. Charles B. Ramsdell, the Republican nominee, three Republicans voting for him with the Democrats.

Immediately after the reading of the Journal on the 3d, a message from the present House was presented by its Clerk, Mr. McPherson, announcing the organization of that body. Then Mr. Edmunds, on the part of the Joint Committee to wait on the President, reported that it had performed that duty, and had been informed by the President that he would communicate with the two houses by a message in writing immediately. Thereupon a message from the President was announced, at 12.08. The message was received, and the Secretary of the Senate, Mr. McCook, proceeded to read it.

The reading of the message was concluded at half-past one, having occupied about an hour and twenty-five minutes. It was listened to with apparently close attention by Senators on both sides of the Chamber.

On motion of Mr. Sherman, it was laid on the table and ordered printed, and then, the Senate, at 1.30, adjourned.

—In the Senate on the 4th, a number of bills and resolutions were introduced, among them the following: By Mr. Sherman, to declare trusts unlawful; also to regulate the manner of holding Congressional elections; by Mr. Reagan, for the free coinage of silver; also to repeal the act for the sale of bonds to redeem legal tender notes; by Mr. Dawes, extending the pension laws (a G. A. R. bill). By Mr. Blair, for the temporary support of common schools; also, prohibition and woman suffrage amendments to the Constitution. By Mr. Spooner, to regulate commerce by telegraph. By Mr. Farwell, to perpetuate the National Baking system. By Mr. Mitchell, to prohibit objectionable immigration; also fixing letter postage at one cent; also for the admission of Idaho as a State. Adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 5th, bills were introduced by Mr. Beck, to withdraw legal tenders and bank notes of small denominations and issue coin certificates in lieu of gold and silver certificates; also, to repeal the Sinking Fund laws. By Mr. Hale, to increase the navy; also to provide, from merchant steamships, a reserve for naval cruisers. Mr. Voorhees offered a long preamble and resolutions on the tariff, which was laid on the table for the present. Mr. Reagan spoke in advocacy of his bill to repeal the law authorizing the sale of bonds for redemption of legal tenders. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

Immediately after the reading of the Journal on the 4th, the committee appointed to wait upon the President and inform him that the House was organized and ready to proceed to business, appeared in the main aisle, and through its Chairman, Mr. McKinley, informed the House that it had performen its duty, and that the President would communicate with the House in writing forthwith.

Mr. Pruden, one of the President's secretaries, then delivered the Message, which was immediately read by the Clerk.

The Message was ordered printed and referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Under authority given by the last Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, the Speaker appointed Messrs. Bayne, Hitt, Carter, Culberson, of Texas, and Cummings as a Committee on the Centennial Celebration.

The House then at 2.15 adjourned.

NEW YORK's trouble with street musicians has taken a queer phase. It seems probable that the organ grinders will be permitted by the Board of Aldermen to carry on their unskilled labor for the amusement of children and for the distraction of other people, because Americans have no desire to compete with them, but that street musicians proper will be prohibited from making real music because they come into competition with resident musicians and get engagements at ruinously low figures. Excluding them from the street instead of correcting this alleged evil of competition will increase their necessities and make them sharper competitors for regular engagements. If not regarded as nuisances and virtual beggars they should be allowed to pursue their calling.

PHILADELPHIA lost one of her ablest lawyers and Pennsylvania one of her foremost citizens quite recently when ex-Attorney General Lewis C. Cassidy died. He stood in the very front rank of criminal lawyers, and his knowledge of general law was broad and deep. Few men at the Philadelphia Bar stood higher than Mr. Cassidy, and on more than one occasion his ability was recognized. He was known to very many people in Philadelphia and his form was a familiar one. As Attorney General under Governor Pattison Mr. Cassidy made an able and upright official. He was tireless in his work and his services were not without benefit to Pennsylvania. A host of personal friends mourn his death, and those who did n know him personally share in the mourning.

THERE must be some peculiar fascination about the work of an explorer that leads men like Livingstone and Stanley to again and yet again risk dangers from which they have narrowly escaped. Arctic explorers have a similar spirit. They no sooner recover from the effects of exposure and famine then they are ready to go back again to the same experience. Stanley shows remarkable confidence in himself, and it is this quality perhaps, that enables him to deal so successfully with the wild tribes of Central Africa, upon some of whom he is obliged to depend in all his journeys. That he should persist in his marches over hundreds of thousands of miles of forest and swamp is not so surprising—since, having entered upon the project, he has no other recourse—as that he should, with his knowledge of the dangers be ready to undertake new journeys. With the activity now shown in African exploration it is reasonable to suppose that within a very few years such settlements will be made along the lakes as will make future expeditions much safer in every way and more productive of certain information. The sun is about to dawn on the dark continent.

OLDER THAN THE PYRAMIDS.

Death of a Famous Tree Aged From 6,000 to 10,000 Years.

With an antiquity rivaling, probably exceeding, that of the pyramids of Egypt, and a reputation scarcely inferior, it is remarkable how little notice has been taken of the death of the colossal dragoon tree of Orotava, says the *London Globe*. This gigantic, hoary headed vegetable veteran died almost suddenly a few years ago, and may be said, like the deacon's old master-piece, to have "gone to pieces all at once—all at once and nothing first—just as bubbles do when they burst." After a babyhood of centuries, decades of maturity and a decadence of ages, it does seem pitiable that the departure of this wonder of the world should have worked little or no comment.

When Alonzo de Lugo, the conqueror of Teneriffe, came to Oratava in 1493 he spared the tree, but, scandalized at the profane mysteries which had taken place in its interior, he converted its hollowness into a chapel for holy mass. Humboldt, in 1799, gives its height as appearing about fifty or sixty feet and its circumference near the roots as forty-five feet, and the diameter of the trunk at ten feet from the ground is still twelve English feet," and he computed its age at 10,000 years. The opening was so large that a table was placed in it, round which fourteen persons could seat themselves, and a staircase in the interior conducted up to the height whence the branches sprang.

Slow indeed must have been its growth, for 400 years after the visit of the first navigators Le Drue measured the tree most carefully, proving that during that long period the increase had only been one foot at the base, the other dimensions being practically identical. The old tree, moderately credited with 6,000 years of life, has gone the way of all trees, but most felicitously the Marquisa del Sanzal has planted on ils exact site a seedling derived from its most ancient progenitor, and this youngster is now a healthy plant some four feet high, looking—in shape only—exactly like a fine long carrot, lightly stuck in the ground by its taper end surmounted by a crown of sword-shaped leaves.

PULLMAN ADVENTURE!

A Sleeping Car Conductor Relates One of his Comical Experiences.

I have seen quite a number of stories in print as to the adventures of old-fashion individuals riding in sleeping cars for the first time, and I expect every conductor on the road could narrate one, if not more. The most comical experience of the kind that I remember happened in 1886. I was running on the 'Frisco road, and at Peirce City a gentleman put his father on the car, and telling me it was the old fellow's first railroad trip, as well as his first experience in a sleeper, asked me to take good care of him and see him safely to St. Louis. The old gentleman was very talkative, told me he lived away off the road and hadn't left home any distance in his life. His son was well fixed and had insisted on sending him to St. Louis to see some relatives there. Every time we stopped he hunted me up and asked whether he had to get off, and when we left Springfield I persuaded him to go to bed. He had a lower berth and settled down very comfortably after extracting from myself and the porter solemn promises that he should not be allowed to oversleep himself. At about midnight a drummer, who had engaged the upper above the old Missourian, decided to turn in. By some mischance he woke the latter, and then the fun commenced. The old man caught the young one by the leg, and shouting "murder" commenced to struggle. Both rolled on the floor, the drummer coming down very heavily, with his assailant on top. There was chaos and pandemonium in no time. The old fellow was an excellent wrestler and it took three of us to liberate the bewildered drummer, who fortunately had too much sense to insist on having revenge. But nothing we could say could convince the infuriated farmer that there had been no improper designs on his pocketbook. At last under threats of arrest he promised to let the "assassin" alone, but he insisted on dressing, and at the next stop he disappeared in the darkness. I learnt afterwards that he took the train home next day, and I doubt whether he will ever try to reach St. Louis again.

Use the Rivers.

The uses of rivers are only just becoming understood. The Missouri River is nearly 3,000 miles long, and discharges 120,000 cubic feet of water per second, but it is nearly useless. Vessels do not navigate its waters except for a few hundred miles; lands derive no fertility from its waters; its function appears to be to drown out cultivated land every spring. The Shoshone, or Snake River, is 1,000 miles long; it flows through Wyoming, Idaho, Oregon and part of Washington the country which it traverses is largely barren for want of water; the Shoshone carries so much water that in one place it has hewed out for itself a channel 1,000 feet deep, but the idea of taking water from the places where it brawls idly on its way to the columbia to the plains which need it for agriculture occurs to few. The Colorado River is also 1,000 miles long; its volume may be inferred from the fact that it has cleaned its way through a stratified mass of rock from 3,000 to 4,000 feet thick; but it is utterly useless, and if by a convulsion of nature the Green and Grand Rivers, which unite to form it, were to be suddenly dried up it would hardly be missed. Yet the Lower Colorado flows through a desert which might be made a garden with water.

The traveler who visits Sacramento in the spring is appalled at the vast area of tule land and of good agricultural land which is drowned by the periodical overflow of the Sacramento River. The rancher tells him that the evil is of short duration, as the water will presently flow off to the sea. It never occurs to the land owner that this water which he is so anxious to get rid of is the source of most of the value which his land possesses, and that if he had the wit to store it instead of letting it go to waste, fields which grow fifteen bushels of wheat would raise thirty-five bushels, and the land now valueless could be reclaimed at a small expense. —*San Francisco Call.*

It Ought to be a Warning.

A dashing blonde, one of the most favored of the society young ladies, is just now in an embarrasing predicament, indeed, and a very slight indiscretion is likely to be followed by dreadful consequences. This fair one, just for the fun of the thing, answered an advertisement for a "Lady correspondent" in a Cincinnati newspaper, and very indiscreetly signed her name and gave her correct address. She received an impassioned letter apparently from a very susceptible young man, and several letters passed between them. The fellow, however, proved to be a blackmailer and has demanded a good round sum from the girl as hush money. If she refuses he threatens to place the whole correspondence in the hands of the young lady's father. The young lady having spent her pin money allowance for the summer does not happen to have the wherewith to settle the matter, and she has called several of her chums into her confidence, and they are trying to raise enough money among them to keep the matter quiet. The pater familias is a stern man and could never pardon such a misstep on his daughter's part, and the girl is in mortal terror lest her correspondent carry out his threat.

An American Girl's Success.

An American girl, Miss Risley of Texas, went upon the lyric stage some seven years ago, and has just arrived in Paris to go over the principle roles of her repertoire in French with her original professor, Mme Marchesi. She has a charming contralto voice, and when she visited Paris six years ago M. Carvalho, then director of the Opera Comique, was very anxious to engage her for his theater. But she had just signed a contract with the Opera House at Pesth for a period of six years, and there she has been singing ever since and singing in Hungarian. She has just closed her engagement and has now come to Paris to make arrangements for the future. She visited the Wild West Show the other day and was altogether enchanted with the bucking horses, in which she declared she recognized the mustangs of her native State. As soon as the performance was at an end she sought out Major Burke to ask him if the animals in question were not Texas mustangs. He told her that they were, and she thereupon begged to be conducted to the stables, where, in her enthusiasm, she kissed every one of the horses then and there.

A Monkey Hangs Himself.

Whether animals ever kill themselves intentionally has often been questioned; but well authenticated cases of dogs and cats compassing their own death have been known, and here is a strictly true story of a monkey who apparently did the same. It was a spider monkey, a pet, who was ill, and plainly could not live. To save her suffering her loving mistress decided to have her shot, and she was entrusted to a kind hearted man, who agreed to put a merciful end to her troubles. He took her to his place out of town, and while he made his preparations, left her alone in a large unfinished room. The room had been used for some sort of entertainment, and had, hanging from a beam, a rope with a noose at the end, used to hold a lantern.

There was no way of getting up to the beam, except by climbing the upright side beams, and the monkey was weak from her illness; yet when the man came back in about a half hour, he found her hanging. No one had been in. She had climbed to the beam, drawn up the rope and put her head through the noose, or else climbed down the rope for the purpose. It seemed impossible that it could be accident, for if she got to the rope to amuse herself, she certainly could not have fallen, as she was never known to fall n her life. There is scarcely a doubt that it was a deliberate suicide. The man who found her, and had had great experience with the spider monkey, declared that she understood her condition, and preferred to end her career.

Always take the part of an absent person who is censured in company.

Plants will not thrive in a draft.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, DEC. 12.

3,000

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS

—AT THE—

"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

All the new things received soon as out. Patterns sent by mail postpaid, at New York price. Add 10c. for postage on Metropolitan Catalogue and 2c on Delineator.

G. R. SPIGELMEYER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——We would urge our friends before purchasing their Holiday gifts to be sure to call at Green's Pharmacy, in the Bush House Block at Bellefonte. He has a very large stock of beautiful goods at low prices and in addition he gives to every cash purchaser of one dollar's worth or more, a beautiful, new and useful souvenier. If there was no other inducement it would be worth while to go just to see his mammoth trout.

——Ask at your store for Calla Lily flour—it is No. 1.

——Hon. Joseph Parker of Clearfield, formerly of Lewistown, died on 4th.

——The Centre Hall band will hold a festival in their hall during the holidays, to continue one week.

——Mrs. James Gentzel of Georges valley died on Wednesday morning; funeral on Sabbath forenoon.

——Henry Emerick of Farmers Mills, gave our sanctum a call, and reports rain and mud as plenty down there as here.

——J. W. Sweetwood, of Georges valley gave us a call. He is true to his name—always sweet, raises the nicest honey in this part of the kingdom.

——Miss Elsie Geiss, teacher of the primary school, was unable, from sickness, to teach for several days and the school was closed, this and last week.

——Dr. J. H. Hulbert, of Mill Hall, died Thursday at the age of 82. He came of a long-lived family, his father having died at the age of 104.

——We have received a copy of the La Grange, Ind., Standard, containing an excellent Thanksgiving sermon, delivered by Rev. D. J. Mitterling, formerly of this place.

——Last week had pretty fair weather overhead. Friday and Saturday were springlike, while from Saturday night to Sunday night it was rainy. Monday to Tuesday forenoon fine; Tuesday afternoon rain; Wednesday cloudy and windy.

——Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block has every idea in the line of boots and shoes, whether of rubber, leather or cloth, and he sells at bottom prices, so that none pay more than the goods are worth. He warrants all he sells.

——We are sorry to learn that Mr. Abraham Frederick fell dead off his chair on Tuesday. Mr. Frederich was born near the home in which he died in East Buffalo township, about 65 years ago, and has beed one of the prominent citizens of Union county.

——Monday morning the fog was so thick that persons could cut it in slices and spread it with butter and molasses and take the place of buckwheat cakes for breakfast and some were thoughtful enough to salt down chunks of it for future use. This was at Bellefonte.

——C. P. Long will arrange to have his busy trade days better accommodated in the future than in the past as he has 4 clerking at present, and will arrange to have extra help Saturdays. This will give trade more chance. Customers come when it suits best, we are ready.

——Our friend, Michael Burkholder, of Centre Hill, gave us a call, and reports killing a hog which dressed 635 pounds. This can hardly be beaten between this and Ohio, and we don't see how they could raise this porker without some of the big lifts from the Reporter office. The 635 puts Mike ahead.

——B. F. Stover, one of Bellefonte's active business men, had his 53 birthday Friday last, and a number of his friends gave him a surprise party on the evening of said day and brought with them pretty presents as tokens of their esteem. A royal supper and a good time, later in the evening, wound up the pleasant affair.

—— While a young man named Newton Greneble was examining the machinery in a flouring mill in Nittany Valley, Monday afternoon, his clothing caught in a revolving shaft and he was drawn into the machinery, which was fortunately stopped by the resistance of his body before any bones were broken.

——On Wednesday, Lieut. Leyden, of Bellefonte, was married to Miss Hattie, daughter of John Foster, of State College The ceremony was performed in the Presbyterian church at Lemont, Rev. W. K. Foster, of Mifflinburg, officiating, in the absence of the resident pastor, Dr. Hamill.

THE ANDREWS HEARING.

Andrews Gets a Hearing And Is Sent Back to Jail on Damaging Evidence.

Alfred Andrews, the man suspected of having murdered Miss Clara Price, had a hearing in the court house last Saturday, before Judge Furst and Associate Rhoads.

District Attorney J. C. Meyer and ex-Judge Orvis appeared for the Commonwealth and E. R. Chambers and Col. J. L. Spangler appeared for the defence.

James Marstellar was the first witness examined and his evidence showed that on that fatal morning himself and another man were going to a hunting camp on the other side of Karthaus. When near the bridge, on this side of the river, they found a woman lying dead in the road with bullet wounds on her person. They drove on to Karthaus and gave the alarm when, in company with others, they returned to the dead body.

Mrs. Sarah Michaels and other ladies who reside near Pine Glenn on the Karthaus pike, testified that they saw Clara Price pass their several houses at from 9 to 9.30 a. m. of the morning of the finding of her dead body, and that a short time after they saw a small man, wearing a dark derby hat, pass along the same road towards Karthaus, but failed to recognize in the prisoner that person. Several persons, including the prisoner, were then requested to put on derby hats and stand up in court. Witness was then asked to point out the person who most resembled the man she saw passing her house that morning. After severely scrutinizing those standing up she selected E. R. Chambers, Esq., one of the counsel for the prisoner as one that most resembled the man who passed her house that morning shortly after Clara Price passed. It was also given in evidence by those women that two peddlers and Mr. Samuel Emerick and wife passed along the road that morning.

Mrs. Irvin testified that she saw a man pass by her house a short time after Miss Price passed and thought the prisoner looked like that person.

Mr. Emerick recognized the prisoner, Andrews, as resembling the man who passed Mrs. Mulhollan's that Wednesday morning.

Justice of the Peace Rankin, of Karthaus, testified to holding the inquest on the body of Clara Price and of measuring two tracks in the road near where the body was found; and that there were evidences of a tussle near by but that none of the clothes were disarranged and that her face was partly warm when found, which was near 11 a. m. of November 27, 1889.

Court then adjourned until 2 p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Mrs. Watson was the first person called and she testified to having seen Clara Price pass her place about 9 o'clock of said day, and that shortly after a man wearing a short brown coat and black derby hat passed in same direction, and that he was walking very fast. Recognized prisoner as the man she saw. She saw no one else pass that morning.

Dr. Nevling, of Karthaus, testified that he was acquainted with the murdered girl and that he saw her that day lying in the road dead. It was then about 12.30 o'clock. She was lying on her face and breast with her hands crossed under her. From all appearance she had been running. The body was then cold outwardly but still warm internally. Her hat was lying about a rod from her body with a bullet hole through it, and a bullet had perforated the basket she had been carrying which lay near by. At that time only one bullet hole was discovered on her person and that was through her ear. An examination of the ground revealed the fact that she had been running. Tracks were found 1½ rods further up the pike and leading into the woods. Only one of these was plainly discernible and measured 10½ inches. The doctor made a post mortem examination and found the ball that caused her death to have entered between the eighth and ninth rib on left side of body passed through the lung, severed the pulmonary artery and lodged against the sternum. The force of the ball was well spent as it was in no ways flattened or misshapen. It was of 32 calibre, centre fire. The doctor in company with two others went on the trail, entering the woods at the place where the tracks were seen and following the trail as far as possible until undergrowth checked their way when they diverged to right and then left but went out of the woods in the logging camp at same place prisoner emerged on that day, covering the distance in about forty minutes.

Mitchell Watson testified that he was working on the river at Karthaus when he heard five gun shots in the direction of the pike.

Thomas Pitts testified that while working on the railroad at Karthaus he heard five shots on pike in the direction of where the body was found.

Mrs. William Croft testified that she was at home on Tuesday night and that night entertained at her house a stranger who wanted a night's lodging. He left her house at 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning. Identified prisoner as the man she entertained. She saw him again on Wednesday afternoon between 2 and 3 o'clock on the pike going toward Snow Shoe. He seemed to be in a hurry and did not speak, though he looked up.

Herbert Bates testified he saw a man, who he now recognized as the prisoner, going toward Karthaus in the morning, and towards Snow Shoe in the afternoon.

Reuben Holt testified that he was working in Moyer's job on Wednesday between 11 and 12 o'clock, a. m., when a man came to the job from direction of pike and asked where Karthaus was. He got on a stump and pointed the direction when the man said he would go and get his dinner. In about half an hour he returned and inquired the way out to the pike. This time he hardly stopped. Recognized the prisoner as the man.

Redmond Holt, a brother of Reuben's, corroborated his brother's evidence in detail, and recognized prisoner as the man.

Arthur Graham, who also was at work in the Moyer job, corroborated evidence of Reuben Holt and recognized prisoner as the man.

Thomas Smith, testified that he was accosted by a man going from Moyer's camp out to pike, said man asking him the direct route which he gave him, walking along with him probably 300 yards. Recognized prisoner as the man.

Mr. Shope recognized the prisoner as the man who had applied at her house to be kept all night and when refused asked for something to eat.

Theodore Cramer testified that he has known Alfred Andrews, the prisoner, for about one year and that he was the man who was at Moyer's camp on Wednesday, November 27th.

Constable Simler, of Philipsburg, testified to having arrested prisoner in the cellar of his house at Brisbin, Clearfield county, on the Sunday following the murder of Clara Price, and of bringing him to the Bellefonte jail on Monday. He made another trip to Andrews' house and obatined the shoes he wore when he was at Karthaus. The shoes were given him by Andrews' wife; she got them out of the stairway. (The shoes shown in court) Mr. Simler said there were blood spots on the shoes.

Sheriff Cooke said Andrews told him that he cut the sole of his shoe going out the road to Boak's. Did not tell the prisoner if he would tell all about it I could get him out.

The court decided that there was sufficient evidence gainst prisoner to hold him and he was remanded into the custody of the Sheriff for safe keeping to stand trial at the next regular term of court.

Doctors In Prescribing Wines.

The Physicians desire to give a liquor contining the extractive parts of the grape, such as iron, grape-sugar and the other elements which give to port wine its special flavor or bouquet and it singular blood making properties from the iron that is contained in the coloring principle of pure Red wine.

Speer's New Jersey Wines, especially his Port, are grown on a brown stone shale soil, rich in iron and from vines brought from the bank of the River Doura, in Portugal, where the finest ports in the world are made, but none ever reach this country in a pure state. Speer's Wines are regarded superior to any in the market. For sale by druggists.

Andrews Held for Murder.

Bellefonte Dec. 8.—The hearing of Alfred Andrews, charged with the murder of Clara Price, near Karthaus, on Wednesday, November 27. was held Saturday and lasted for three and a half hours. The courtroom was very crowded when at 10 o'clock the prisoner entered in the custody of Sheriff Cooke, looking very much frightened. District Attorney Meyer and ex-Judge Orvis appeared for the commonwealth and General J. L. Spangler and E. R. Chambers for the defense. About eighteen witnesses were called by the prosecution who brought forth sufficient evidence against Andrews to warrant his being held over for trial at the January term of court. Intense interest in the case has been aroused on every hand.

Ten Persons Insantly Killed.

During a performance of Uncle Tom's Cabin at the opera house Johnstown to night, a cry of "fire" was raised, resulting in a terrible rush down the narrow stairs. Ten persons were instantly killed and many terribly injured. It was found necessary to turn a stream of water on the crowd from a fire engine standing near before the dead and wounded could be taken out. People rushed from the outside up the narrow stairs and were crushed by the crowd forcing its way to the street. In all seventy-five persons were injured.

Burglary.

Last Thursday night burglars forced an entrance to the railroad station, and by means of a sledge broke the combination to the safe. They did not succeed in further attempts upon it, and had to depart without getting the money, about $75 that was in the safe. The same fellows also broke into George Benner's confectionery on the other side of the street and got something over a dollar in change.

1890.

We will esteem it an especial favor if all our patrons will square up accounts between this and New Year. It is possible for each one to do this, and thereby e nder us a service which will be appreciated and esteemed as highly as a Christmas present. Reader, if you are in arrears, will you kindly act upon this?

Found Dead.

On Wednesday morning, Samuel Kelley was found dead in the Seven Mountains, about four miles from Potters Mills. He was on his way from Milroy, and is thought was intoxicated and laid down. Death resulted from exhaustion and exposure. Mr. Kelley was a veteran in the late war, and was aged about 65 years.

A Conductor Killed.

On Saturday Freight Conductor S. H. Elder, of Curwensville, was instantly killed in the railroad yard at Tyrone. He was engaged switching his train when an engine approaching unobserved struck and passed over him, His body was horribly mutilated. He was aged 42 years ond leaves a wife and six children.

——Dried fruit wanted at C. P. Long's Spring Mills.

——Ask your storekeeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No. 1 article.

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

——New lot of robes and 5-A horse blankets very cheap at Boozer's.

——Saturdays at C. P. Long's store seems like a public sale, 17 riggs at his store at one time.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Lewins can sell you a late style suit or take your measure and make it to order on short notice, and at a saving to you of from $3 to $8. Try him on this.

——The elegant new shoe store, of Mr. Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all ages and sexes.

——Now is your time to get a cheap overcoat, and Lewins has 'em cheap, good, warm, lasting goods Give the Philad. Branch a call and see for yourself and save $5 to boot.

——Any on desiring a Brown wagon for two horses, made in Cleveland, a standard, and the best in the U. S, warranted, magnificent finish, inquire at the mill; price $70, the highest class. Same wagon with tubular axle, $73.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired,

Farmers Mills.

Irvin Stover, of Nittany Hall, paid his parents here, a few days visit recently. Irve is a quiet and genteel young man.

Daniel Homan is confined to a bed of sickness with some kind of fever for nearly two weeks.

John and Carrie Rishel paid Wm. Homan's of Aaronsburg a visit last Sunday.

Geo. Armbruster is our Lazarus now, being afflicted with many boils.

Our road supervisor is doing some better than Potter twps. supervisor in making road repairs and, next on the programme is a new bridge across the dam at C. Luce's shop. But here like in Potter twp. are many complaints about heavy road taxes, and not much work being done on the roads.

John Auman our P. M. and miller here, having bought a farm at Linden Hall talks of leaving us next spring, and occupy his farm.

The Squires' big hog not having reached the desired standard, we'll all keep mum about it.

Trying for the greatest number of headmarks or a good spelling record, has got to be a great thing in the schools of the surrounding neighborhood, and by present indications this spelling ambition may result in this vicinity being able to produce some of the best spellers in the country in a due number of years. Among those who are leading off in the good work in the different schools are, Wm., Cora, Minnie and Annie Weaver Geo. Rachau, John and Carrie Rossman and the Brians in the Murray school; Rob't and Mervin Homan, Emory and Bruce Ripka, John and Carrie Rishel, Sue and Kate Armbruster. F. Auman, and David Jordan in the Union School; Maggie and Ticia Goodhart, Lucy Bartlett, Maggie Confer, John and Roy Rearick, and Tibben Zubler in the Gate school. And many outsiders are so interested in this work, that they render considerable aid to their children.

Walnut Grove.

Lloyd McClintic returned from Buffalo Run recently and will spend the winter at home. Also Joe Markle has come home from Zion where he had been the past summer.

Thomas Williams of Linden Hall was in our vicinity last week.

T. Decker millwright of Lock Haven who has been repairing the saw mill in the Gap, left last Monday morning,

The young people of our neighborhood are anticipating a pleasant time at Mr. Geo. Herkimer's near Boalsburg on Wednesday evening where a large party is to be held.

The Misses Sparrs spent a day at Rev. Blacks in Boalsburg last week and had a very pleasant time.

Visitors the past week were Mrs. Dr. Stamm of Millheim, G. W. Heintzleman of Lebanon Co., and Arbor Hassenplug of Laurelton.

Coburn.

On last Friday afternoon Cal. Huey jumped the freight train to ride home; he supposed they would put some cars on the siding, but they failed to do so, and were running at the rate of about 20 miles an hour. He jumped off of the hind step of the caboose, and turned several flippers and got badly used up, but luckily had no bones broken; he was confined to his bed ever since, but is doing well as can be expected. Boys can take warning from this and quit jumping on and off moving trains. Folks are about done butchering around here. The Lutheran Sunday school is making arrangements to have a Christmas exercise.

School Report.

The following is the report of the Earlystown School, for the month ending Nov. 26th 1889:

Whole number in attendance during month 28, average attendance 21; average attendance during term till date 19; per cent. of attendance during month 89; per cent. of all during term till date 90.

Those attending every day during the month are: Jennie Stover, Elsie Stover, Elsie Boal, Jennie Odenkirk, Breezie Benner, Edward Durst, Alfred Boal, Ira Stover, George Young, Abner Stover and James Markle.

Jennie Stover was rewarded by way of a prize, for having excelled in Orthography, Breezie Benner in Penmanship.

We extend a cordial invitation to the patrons of the school to come and see us.

G. O. Benner,
Teacher.

"VENI, VIDI, VICI."

The Exposition is closed until October next. We saw it; it was great, being in its infancy, but we saw enough to convince ourselves of the fact that enterprise, such as displayed there, should not be passed by without some comment. But we still wonder why it was that only one wholesale liquor house was so boldly represented. You could see its pyramid of bottles from any part of the great building. It was the prettiest display there. Max Klein has proved to the public that he wants to be seen. His "Silver Age" rye whiskey has now such a well earned reputation that he is proud of it and he wants everybody to see it. His goods are pure and reliable. You can have his Silver Age at $1.50 per full quarts. His Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt or Gibson at $1.00 per quart, or 6 quarts for $5.00. Send for his price list and mention this paper. His address is

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal St., Allegheny.

——A large variety of Holiday Goods, Silk Mufflers Handkerchiefs, Photograph Albums, etc., at C. P. Longs.

——Now is the time to leave your order for a suit and overcoat. Prices to suit the times. Perfect satisfaction in everything fully guaranteed.

MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors, Bellefonte.

—In spite of all competition Lewin continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

——Cash paid for hides, at the Centre Hall station, by Aaron Harter. 6t

——Several new sewing machines Davis and New Home make, will sell at cost to close them out. G. W. BUSHMAN.

Married.

AUMAN—ROTE.—On the 10th ult., at his residence at Coburn, by J. F. Garthoff, Esq., Joseph Auman and Miss Regina M. Rote, both of Penn township.

BRUMGARD—CROUSE.—On the 30th ult., at the Lutheran parsonage, at Rebersburg, by Rev. J. M. Rearick, Jacob C. Brumgard, of Wolfs Store, and Miss Emma Crouse, of Rebersburg.

SANKEY—KEIM.—In Milroy, on Nov. 28, Samuel M. Sankey, of Yeagertown, and Miss Mary V. Keim, of Milroy.

COLDREN—HAMER.—On November 28, Samuel D. Coldren and Miss Annie E. Hamer, both of Milroy.

AIKENS—GITT.—On November 27, Rev. Charles T. Aikens, of Pine Grove Mills, and Miss Althia Gitt, of Hanover.

SHUEY—GRENOBLE.—On December 5, by Rev. A. A. Black, James Harvey Shuey and Anna May Grenoble, the former of Lemont, and the latter of Pine Hall.

YARNELL—SWEENEY.—At the Reformed parsonage, Boalsburg, Pa., December 5, by Rev. A. A. Black, Newton C. Yarnell, and Miss Annie M. Sweeney, both of Centre Hall.

Died.

MENCH.—On the 4th, in Mifflinburg, Benjamin Mench, aged 76 years, 5 months and 3 days.

SECHLER.—In Mifflinburg, Dec. 5, John Sechler, aged 68 years and 5 months.

CHRISTMAS GOODS

The Holiday Season opens with fair and promising demands for staples as well as novelties, in conaequence we have prepared ourselves for great trade.

Our stock is complete in newest designs and latest shapes. Below we mention a few items:

"Baby McKee" Lamps,
Ice Cream Setts,
Dolls,
Water Bottles,
Vinegar Currets,
Oat Meal Sets,
Drums,
Jewel Boxes,
Toilet Cases,
Christmas Tree Ornaments,
Easels,
Fancy Thermometers,
Traveling Companions,
Blacking Cases,
Stand Mirrors,
Whisks and Holders,
Writing Desks and Tablets,
Full line of Atlas Glassware,
Collar and Cuff Boxes,
Complete line of Jap. and China Silk Handkerchiefs,
Japanese Side and Corner Brackets,
Nut Picks and Crackers,
Fancy Plush Goods,
Brackets, useful and ornamental, etc,, etc.

Call in before you buy.

WM. WOLF & SON.

0-XMAS PRESENTS-0

Our line of goods suitable for Christmas is more elegant and complete than ever before. It consists of Gold and Silver Watches, Ladies' and Gents' Gold Rings, Brooche Pins, Jet Jewelry, Ear Drops, Ladies' and Gents' Watch Chains, Lockets, Charms, Cuff Buttons, etc. The celebrated Aiken Lambert & Co's., Gold Pens; Rogers Bro's. Silver Knives, Forks, Spoons, Pickle Casters, Butter Dishes, Sugar Bowls, Spoon Holders, Cake Baskets, Dinner and Individual Casters, Berry Dishes, and a large assortment of Napkin Rings, all of which will make an elegant snd acceptable present.

I would be pleased to show you goods, and will be ready to make close prices to all buyers.

G. W. BUSHMAM.

Zellar's Drug Store,

Has been removed to No. 2, Criders Exchange, Bellefonte, where they have received and unpacked an exceptionally fine line of

HOLIDAY GOODS,

To which an inspection is requested.

BARTHOLOMEW'S

Have received their full line of goods, and are now being unpacked and placed for inspection, which is requested before purchasing, and with which you will find the completest and more handsome assortment of presents suitable for

CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR,

Than any in the section. You are invited to inspect them.

Bargains! New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.